

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1861, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

No. 288.—VOL. XII.]

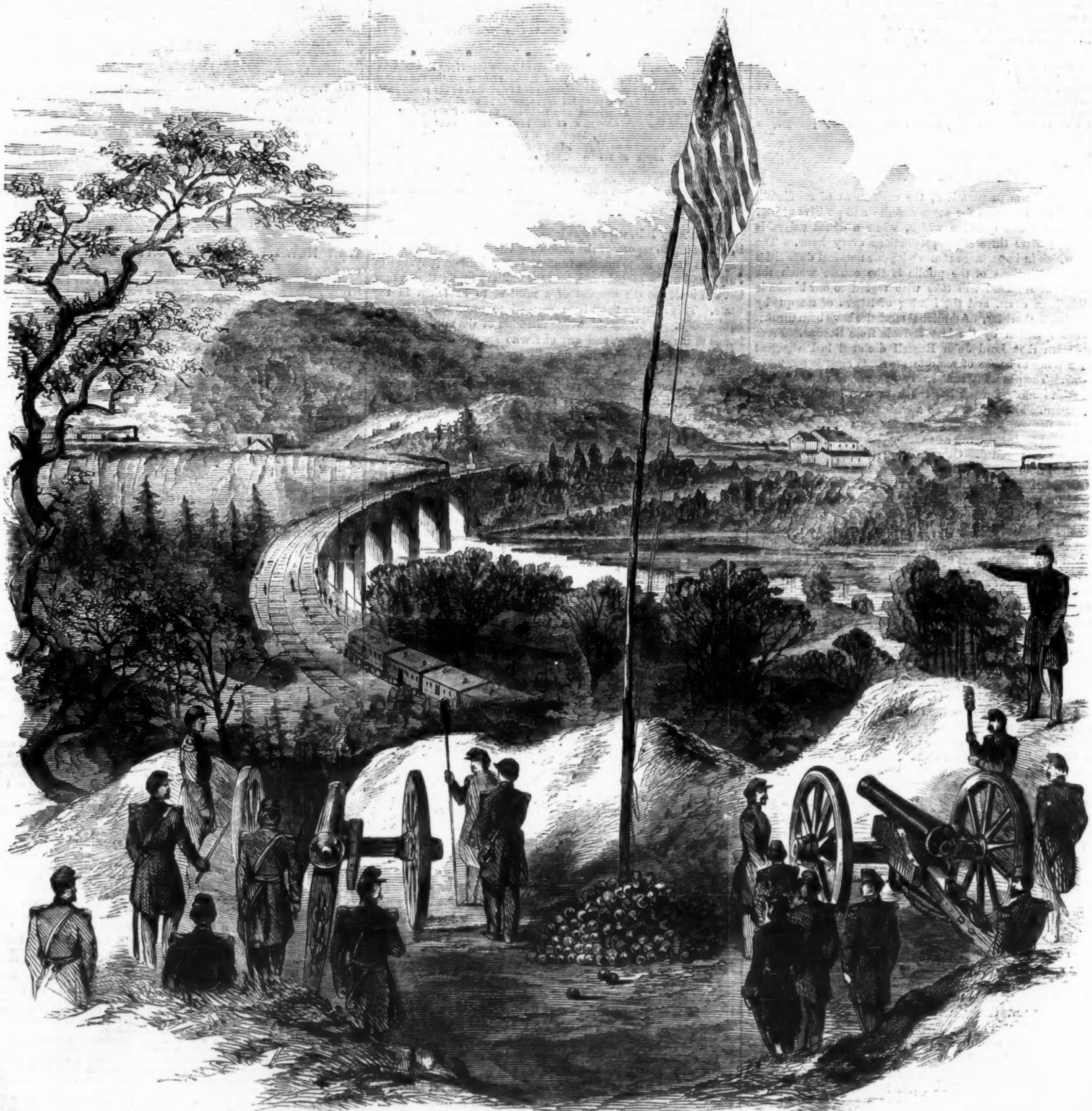
NEW YORK, MAY 25, 1861.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.]

BOUQUET BATTERY NEAR THE RELAY HOUSE.
The Relay House is a small railroad station about seven miles from Baltimore, on the Northern Central Railroad. It is of small population and trade, but its position has elevated it into considerable importance.

Immediately after the troubles in Baltimore this position was seized upon, and General Butler made it his headquarters; and by so doing not only held the control of the railroad to Harper's Ferry and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and Patapsco River, but threatened the city of Baltimore with a strong military force.

The Relay House is romantically situated in a country of exquisite natural beauty. Our sketch shows the battery stationed to command the Viaduct, with the Relay House in the distance.



THE BOUQUET BATTERY COMMANDING THE VIADUCT OVER THE PATAPSCO RIVER, ON THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD, NEAR THE RELAY HOUSE.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST

Barnum's American Museum

IS overflowing with Living Wonders, including Old Grizzly Adams' California Bears, which perform a variety of amusing tricks, Sea Lion, Aztec Children, Albino Family, What Is It? Bearded Lady, Lilliputian Queen, and Superb Dramatic Performances every afternoon and evening.

MADAME ANNA BISHOP'S CHAMBER CONCERTS—At the Stuyvesant Institute, No. 659 Broadway. Open every evening. MADAME ANNA BISHOP

Is assisted by other Artists of celebrity.
Pianist and Musical Director, MR. A. SEDGWICK. Doors open at half-past seven. Concerts begin at eight precisely. Admission 25 cents. Reserved Seats, 50 cents.

IRVING HALL,

IRVING PLACE AND FIFTEENTH STREET,

Opposite to the

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

FOR BALLS, CONCERTS, LECTURES, FESTIVALS, FAIRS, &c., &c., &c.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

FRANK LESLIE, Editor and Publisher.

NEW YORK, MAY 25, 1861.

All Communications, Books for Review, &c., must be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 19 City Hall Square, New York.

TERMS FOR THIS PAPER.

One Copy.....	17 weeks.....	\$ 1
One do.....	1 year.....	\$ 3
Two do.....	1 year.....	\$ 5
Or One Copy.....	2 years.....	\$ 8
Three Copies.....	1 year.....	\$ 6
Five do.....	1 year (to one address).....	\$10

And an extra Copy to the person sending a Club of Five. Every additional subscription, \$2.

NOTICE TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be much obliged to our photographic friends if they will write in pencil the name and description on the back of each picture, together with their own name and address. This notice is rendered necessary from the fact that so many photographs are sent to us from our friends throughout the country without one word of explanatory matter, they giving us credit for being in rapport with everything that transpires or exists in all parts of the United States. The columns of our paper prove that we are up to the times in almost everything which occurs of public importance throughout the world, still we are not so ubiquitous but that something may occur beyond the circuit of our far-reaching information. To save labor and insure accuracy, descriptions and names (as above indicated) should, in all cases, accompany photographic pictures or sketches.

The State of the Nation.

AMID the din of war preparations, the excitement of conflicting reports, and the anxieties for some definite and positive action, there looms up one question which, while a doubt exists, is growing into more threatening proportions every hour. The question which in importance shares with our national difficulties the anxious attentions of the public is the course which the Government of England will take with regard to our blockade of the Southern coast, and the issuing of letters of marque by the Secession authorities. Additional anxieties have been thrown around this question by the last arrivals from Europe. From these we learn that Lord John Russell declared in Parliament that in reference to letters of marque *the South must be treated as belligerents*. The phrase is sufficiently obscure to hang a doubt on, and each leading journal has taken its own peculiar view of the expression. Many view it as a virtual acknowledgment of the right of the South to issue letters of marque, and in that acknowledgment their existence as an independent nation is closely involved, if not conceded. Others view it as decidedly favorable to the United States Government, and as a clear acknowledgment of the sovereign powers of the Federal Government. Looking closely at the present state of European politics, and remembering how each nation stands in a peaceful attitude, with cannons pointed and a lighted match in its hand, we cannot believe that England or France would embroil themselves with our country when their own destiny rests upon a mine which may be sprung upon them at any moment.

In our Second Edition last week we announced, upon the authority of the telegraph, that the Hon. John C. Breckinridge proposed to join Major Anderson in Kentucky, and take a military command under that distinguished man. There has been no direct contradiction of this rumor, but it is now pretty generally discredited. Major Anderson was innocent of propagating the rumor.

It is understood that the Government still furnishes mail facilities to the Seceding States. It is said that within the past week the Post Office Department sent \$4,500 worth of stamps to New Orleans, and \$1,500 worth to Charleston. The Postmasters of the South, however, ignore the Federal Government, and make their quarterly return to the Secession authorities! A very curious state of affairs, it must be acknowledged.

The Virginian troops, which had advanced and taken up a strong position in Maryland, were, on a remonstrance from Gov. Hicks to Gov. Letcher, withdrawn.

In Kentucky the Union sentiment seems firm and widely spread. On the 17th inst. it was ascertained that the official vote, in eighty-nine counties, for the Union Delegates to the Border State Convention is 98,561. Eighteen counties are yet to be heard from. The aggregate Presidential vote in November was 146,216. On the same date, the House concurred in the Senate bill legalizing the suspension of specie payments by the Kentucky banks. The House also passed resolutions that Kentucky should maintain a strict neutrality during the present contest, and approving of Gov. Magoffin's refusal, under existing circumstances, to furnish troops to the Federal Government. There cannot be a doubt, however, that the large majority of the people are strong and true Union men.

In our last we announced the capture of a camp of 300 Secessionists by Colonel Lyons near St. Louis, and the subsequent unfortunate riots resulting in severe loss of life. A further seizure of Secessionists has been made by the Federal troops of St. Louis. Many Union citizens having been expelled from Potosi, on the Iron Mountain Railroad, Captain Cole surrounded the town and seized over 150 of the inhabitants. Many of these

were liberated on parole, others were refused that boon, and nine of the leaders of the party were conveyed as prisoners of war to St. Louis.

Immediately after the seizure of the Secession camp near St. Louis, Brigadier-General Harney arrived and assumed the command. He immediately issued the following important Proclamation:

MILITARY DEPARTMENT OF THE WEST,
St. Louis, May 14, 1861.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI—
On my return to the duties of the command of this department, I find, greatly to my astonishment and mortification, a most extraordinary state of things existing in this State, deeply affecting the stability of the Government of the United States, as well as the Governmental and other interests of Missouri itself.

As a citizen of Missouri, owing allegiance to the United States, and having interests in common with you, I feel it my duty as well as privilege to extend a warning voice to my fellow-citizens against the common dangers that threaten us, and to appeal to your patriotism and sense of justice to exert all your moral power to avert them.

It is with regret that I feel it my duty to call your attention to the recent act of the General Assembly of Missouri, known as the Military bill, which is the result, no doubt, of the temporary excitement that now pervades the public mind. This bill cannot be regarded in any other light than an indirect Secession ordinance, ignoring even the forms resorted to by other States. Manifestly its most material provisions are in conflict with the constitution and laws of the United States. To this extent it is a nullity, and cannot and ought not to be upheld or regarded by the good citizens of Missouri. There are obligations and duties resting upon the people of Missouri under the constitution and laws of the United States which are paramount, and which I trust you will carefully consider and weigh well before you will allow yourselves to be carried out of the Union, under the form of yielding obedience to this Military bill, which is clearly in violation of your duties as citizens of the United States.

It must be apparent to every one who has taken a proper and unbiased view of the subject, that whatever may be the termination of the unfortunate condition of things in respect to the so-called "Cotton States," Missouri must share the destiny of the Union. Her geographical position, her soil, productions, and, in short, all her material interests point to this result. We cannot shut our eyes against this controlling fact. It is seen, and its force is felt throughout the nation. So important is this regarded to the great interests of the country, that I venture to express the opinion that the whole power of the Government of the United States, if necessary, will be exerted to maintain Missouri in her present position in the Union. I express to you, in all frankness and sincerity, my own deliberate convictions, without assuming to speak for the Government of the United States, whose authority, here and elsewhere, I shall at all times and under all circumstances, endeavor faithfully to uphold.

Disclaiming, as I do, all desire or intention to interfere in any way with the prerogatives of the State of Missouri, or with the functions of its executive or other authorities, yet I regard it as my plain path of duty to express to the people, in respectful but at the same time decided language, that within the field and scope of my command and authority the supreme law of the land must and shall be maintained, and no subterfuges, whether in the forms of legislative acts or otherwise, can be permitted to harass or oppress the good and law-abiding people of Missouri. I shall exert my authority to protect their persons and property from violations of every kind, and I shall deem it my duty to suppress all unlawful combinations of men, whether formed under pretext of military organizations or otherwise.

WM. B. HARNEY,
Brigadier-General United States Army, Commanding.

The Military Bill, which was before the Legislature of Missouri, is, according to report, of the following character: It orders the payment of the State interest fund of half a million (payable in July), and of the school fund, into the military fund; then a new issue of bonds to the amount of a million, to be taken in the State. This military fund is to be used to purchase arms and equipments. It places the whole direction of the military in the hands of the Governor, and any one who speaks disrespectfully of the Governor, Legislature or military is to be indicted and punished for treason. Every able-bodied man, between eighteen and fifty years, must serve in the ranks or pay a fine of one hundred and fifty dollars. It requires every male resident to take the oath to support the constitution and laws of Missouri alone. These are the principal features of the bill.

The blockade of the Southern ports is being rigidly maintained. The following is a copy of a dispatch from Lord Lyons, K.C.B., to H. B. M.'s Consul, New Orleans, dated Washington, 11th May, 1861:

Neutral vessels will be allowed fifteen days to leave port after the actual blockade, whether such vessels are with or without cargoes, and whether the cargoes were shipped before or after the blockade.

Several English ships have been stopped and turned away. An important movement has been made by Col. Montgomery, of Kansas notoriety. At the head of three thousand men he seized and now holds Fort Washita, on the Camanche Reserve, N. W. Texas. The Secession leaders and their followers in Texas are making strong efforts to dislodge him, and have appealed to the Governor for arms and assistance.

The only conflicts so far have taken place on the water. The first was reported at Washington, on the 18th.

An expedition was sent to recover the Smith Point Light Ship, removed from Chesapeake Bay by the Secessionists, and it returned in safety. The party of the expedition were two detachments from the New York Eighth Artillery, and one company from the Thirteenth Regiment.

The Light Ship was found in the Wycomb river, and as the troops were leaving they were fired into by a company of Secession soldiers, called the Lancaster Greys.

None of the United States soldiers were hurt, although bullets were dug out of the woodwork of the boat. Heavy guns could not be used. The Thirteenth fired several volleys into the bushes, and it is supposed some of the enemy were killed or fled, as their fire soon ceased. The enemy could not be seen except by dodging from bush to bush.

The second naval demonstration was made by the Federal steamers Star and Freeborn upon a battery erected by the Secessionists at Sewall's Point, in the Potomac, which resulted in its destruction, and the dislodging of its occupants. The next night the Freeborn captured two steamers near Fort Washington, in the Potomac, containing about thirty Virginians. These were taken to Washington, where they now remain in custody.

General Butler is evidently destined to act a most important part in the coming operations. He is expected to take command at Fort Monroe forthwith. Vast bodies of troops are being concentrated in and around the Fort, and it is generally supposed that after the election in Virginia on the 23d General Butler will make a movement in advance. The intentions of the Government are, however, kept profoundly secret, and as little is known here of the proposed movements of the Federal authorities as of

the position, strength and destination of the Southern troops. A few days, however, will assuredly bring forward some decisive steps from which we may fairly deduce a theory of the coming campaign.

PERSONAL.

"IL TRIVATORE" has been produced in Honolulu. His Majesty King Kamehameha took the part of Manrico, and the Queen that of the gipsy Azucena.

MR. HASWELL, whose recent capture by the Secessionists caused so much anxiety to his friends, was released after two days' imprisonment. He is the well-known engineer, and is an ex-Councilman of New York. His portrait was given in the sixth volume of our Illustrated Newspaper.

MRS. LINCOLN paid a flying visit to Boston, to see her son, who is a collegian at Cambridge, and returned to New York on Monday. She is now in Washington.

SENATOR DOUGLAS is seriously ill of typhoid fever, in Chicago.

CHARLES LEVER, the popular novelist, is dead. He died in Florence after a few days' illness. He was the British Consul in that city.

MR. BACHMANN, whose Panoramic and Bird's-Eye Views of Hoboken and New York we have had occasion to commend, has lately published a Bird's-Eye View of the Seat of War, which is indispensable to all who wish to have a correct idea of the present theatre of events. It embraces every locality from Baltimore to Richmond, and from Harper's Ferry to Fort Monroe. The map is tinted, and altogether it is a most seasonable publication. Mr. Rump, of 175 Broadway, is the publisher.

A COMMITTEE of gentlemen—patriotic, of course—have offered \$500 for a national air and a national anthem, complete; if only the words, \$250, and the same for the music without the words. Pegasus never has done anything great by applying the golden spur. We certainly want a national anthem, and now is the time for it.

MR. COREY, the eminent Baptist preacher, made a most eloquent sermon last Sunday in his church, Murray Hill, on "Love of Country." It was at once patriotic and Christian.

MR. CHARLES WELLES, long attached to the New York Daily Times, died suddenly on Friday night, from disease of the heart. He was in his fortieth year. His death is much regretted, as he was much esteemed. He leaves a widow, but no children.

FRANK VIERTEL of the London Illustrated News, is now in this city. He has come as Artist and Special Correspondent of the famous pictorial paper of London.

JAMES BUCHANAN, whose lamentable want of nerve and foresight has greatly aggravated our present troubles, writes that he "enjoys excellent health, and a tranquil spirit!" What can touch such a stoic?

MR. ELLIS, one of our most distinguished sculptors, was a short time ago commissioned to go to Washington, to execute a bas-relief of Mr. Lincoln. He has accomplished his task, and in a manner which is highly creditable to his well-earned reputation, as all the President's friends emphatically acknowledge.

We may mention, as a proof of the warm interest taken in the present struggle by many British officers, that Captain Wm. A. Kirk, formerly paymaster of the Sixteenth Regiment, has just arrived from Canada, to offer his valuable services to the Federal Government. We congratulate the service on the acquisition of so able an officer.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to announce the death of Colonel Voeburg, of the twenty-first Regiment of New York State Militia. He died in Washington on the morning of the 20th of May, of hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by excessive fatigue.

COL. LEWIS SANDERS, father of the well-known George N. Sanders, died at Carroll county, Kentucky, on the 14th, in his eightieth year. He was famous for the attention he paid to cattle breeding, and the sports of the field. He was a strong Union man.

ONE of the fruits of the war excitement is a cheap edition of "Hardee's Tactics." It is edited by George F. Watson, who has seen some service, and is a thorough drill-master; it is clearly printed in compact and useful form, with all the illustrations properly placed, and some very valuable suggestions and information by the editor, and is sold for twenty-five cents. It is the cheapest work yet issued, judged by its merits, and, as might be expected, has met with a large and rapid sale, nearly twenty-five thousand copies having been disposed of within one week. It is eagerly sought for both by officers and recruits.

WAR NEWS FROM THE NORTH, EAST AND WEST.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Two grand camps are proposed to be established. One of them is to be on Staten Island and connected with the Sicily brigade. It is to receive whatever volunteers may be accepted, who are to be drilled there and from thence transported wherever required on the Atlantic coast. The other is to be located at Harrisburg for the supply of the service in this direction and the South-west.

CARL SCHURZ'S CAVALRY REGIMENT.—Carl Schurz, who has been commissioned to raise a regiment of cavalry in the North-west, writes to an officer in Cincinnati as follows:

I am instructed to enlist principally such men as have heretofore served in cavalry, and who will not require much drilling before taking the field.

The regiment will consist of five squadrons, each squadron of two companies, each company organized as follows:

One captain, one first lieutenant, one second lieutenant, one first sergeant, one company quartermaster-sergeant, four sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers and blacksmiths, one saddler, one wagoner, and seventy-two privates; aggregate ninety-five men, rank and file.

The men will be required to furnish their own horses and horse equipments, for which they will be allowed fifty cents per day for use and risk.

As to uniform, no regulation has yet been made, but I think we shall adopt a cheap uniform for field service, probably a blue blouse, woollen pants of dark gray cloth, and the army hat. Arms will be furnished by the Government, and the men will be enlisted for three years.

PENNSYLVANIA, PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—The steamer City of Richmond, has arrived from Washington, via Fortress Monroe. She left at Washington the steamer Boston, to sail yesterday, for Annapolis. She reports last evening thirty miles south of Cape Henlopen, saw steamer Yankee, with three prize steamers in tow, bound north.

Orders for building one of the seven sloops of war were received at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. The ship is to be pushed rapidly forward.

PHILADELPHIA, May 18.—The tug Yankee arrived to-day, having in tow three schooners loaded with tobacco, viz:

The Emily Ann, the Mary Willis, and the Delaware Farmer, belonging to and bound for Baltimore from Richmond.

They surrendered to the Harriet Lane, and were ordered to this port by the flag officer of the Minnesota outside of Cape Henry.

The Mary Willis broke loose, and as the Yankee turned round to recover her, the Emily Ann got a lurched and sprung her mainmast. Her foremast had to be cut away to save her.

The Emily Ann had arrived at the wharf looking badly, and is being unloaded.

Lieutenant Bryant, of the Navy, who had the prizes in charge, stated that the ship North Carolina in ballast from Havre, and another ship, the Arago or Argo, had been seized and taken to New York.

Twenty vessels had been detained by the fleet, including five tobacco schooners. They will probably be sent here.

MICHIGAN.—A letter to the Philadelphia Press says: "I learn that General Cass is resolved, even in his old age, to die with harness on his back, and has mounted his old uniform, and reviews his troops, now congregated in Detroit, every morning. He has contributed out of his private fortune \$25,000 to the equipment of the Michigan volunteers, and \$10,000 to the support of their families during their absence."

NEW YORK, ELMIRA, May 17.—Five companies have arrived here since yesterday from Angelica, Peterboro, Palmyra, Mount Morris and Candor.

Capt. Wallcock's company, from Ithaca, now here, has been ordered to join Col. Baker's Regiment in New York. They leave this evening.

MASSACHUSETTS, BOSTON, May 18.—In the House a bill was introduced by Mr. Stebbins of this city, which proposes to prohibit any person, directly or indirectly, from buying or holding any collateral securities of the Seceded States, under the penalty of imprisonment in the State prison. The bill was referred to the special committee on the Governor's address.

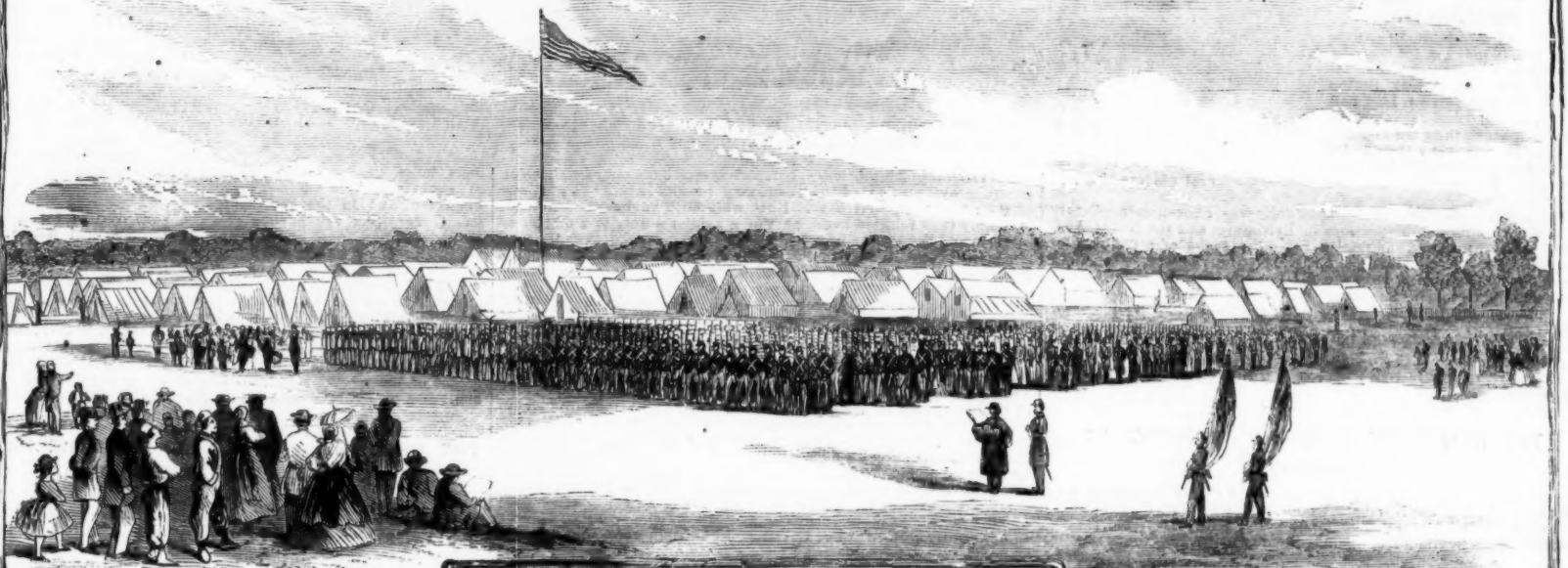
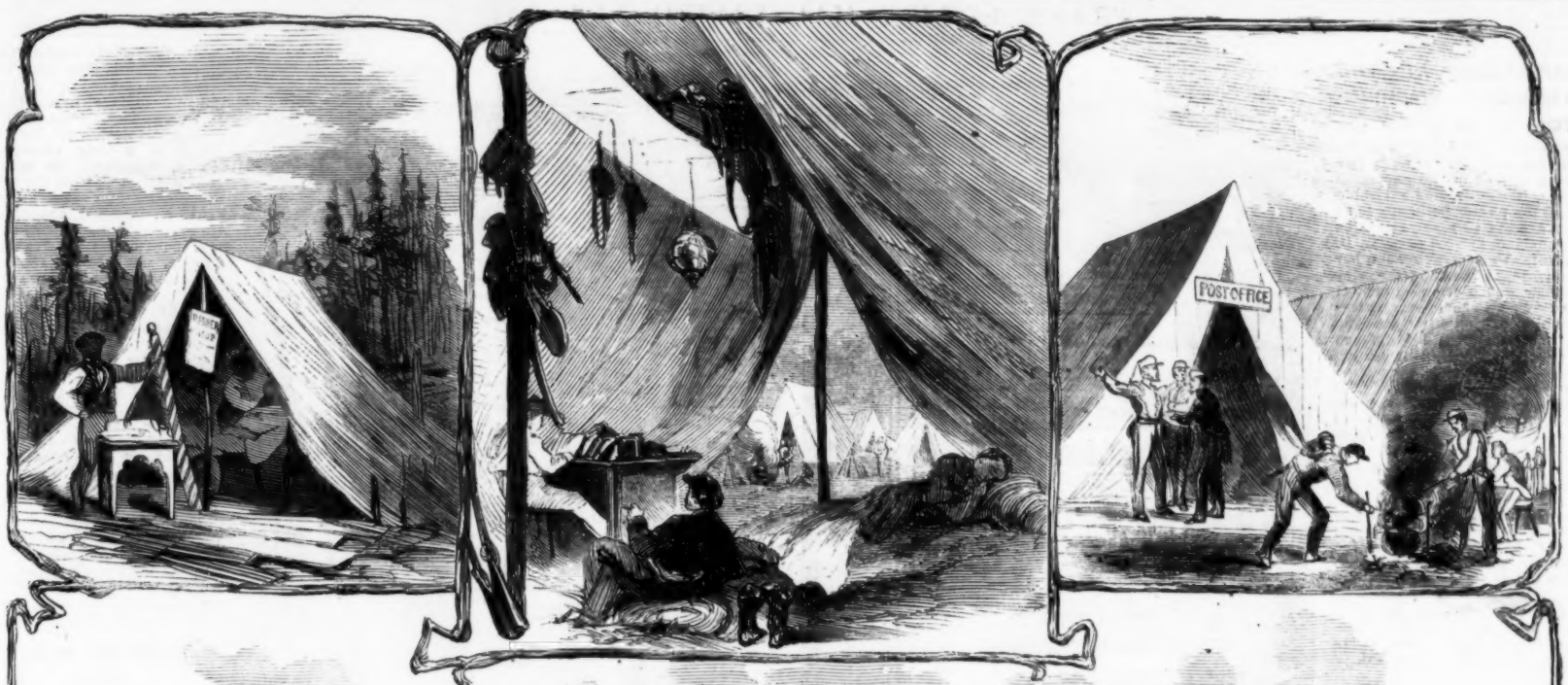
The Mississippi was commissioned to-day. The workmen at the Navy Yard are getting out the keel of the new sloop-of-war. Several companies of troops leave this afternoon in the steamer Cambridge for Fort Monroe.

BOSTON, May 18.—The steam gunboat Pembroke, Capt. Coffin, from Fortress Monroe, 16th inst. arrived at this port this morning. She brings several passengers, including Capt. Charles Gale of the bark D. C. Pierce, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Capt. Johnson, of the bark Ida, of Boston.

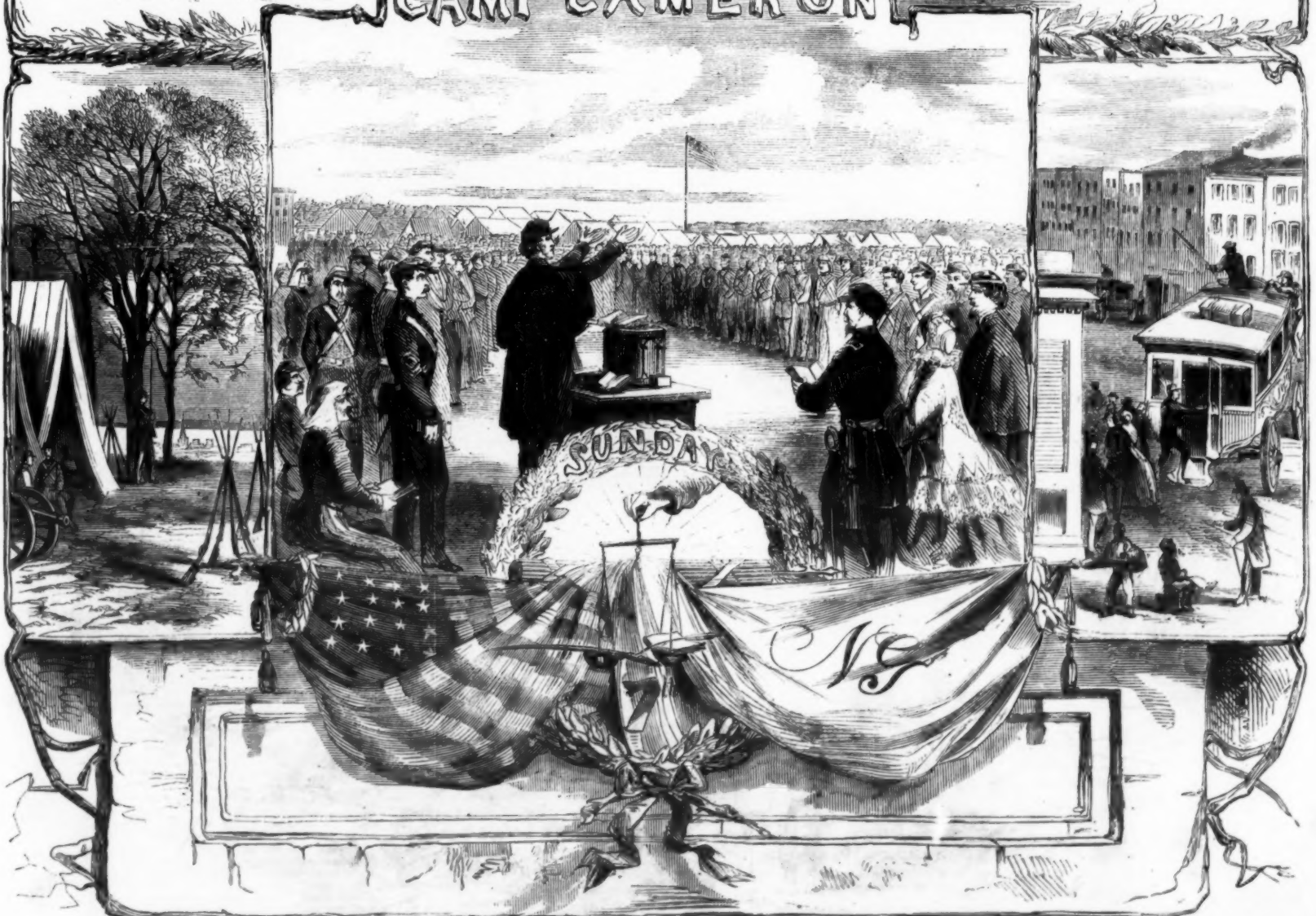
Capt. Gale reports that his bark (the D. C. Pierce) was sunk by the rebels at Norfolk, on the 5th inst. Besides losing his vessel, the cargo and \$5,000 in specie, in all valued at \$75,000, he was thrown into prison, and kept there until released on bail through the intercession of a friend. Failing to obtain redress, and being closely watched, he made his escape, with nine others, in a long boat, and reached the frigate Minnesota in safety.

Capt. Gale's daughter, who was with him, together with his crew, were in destitute circumstances in Norfolk, and were refused assistance on all hands, more especially by the English Consul, one Myers, who, from his own acknowledgment, subsequently made in the presence of the officers of the Minnesota, had possession of the sugar and specie, valued jointly at \$50,000, but refused to give Gale a receipt for it as indemnity to his owners.

Capt. Johnson reports that his bark (the Ida), was wrecked near Cape Henry—that he saved the cargo and rigging, and shipped it to Norfolk in a schooner, where he was robbed of nearly the whole property, and imprisoned for five days, when he made his escape with Capt. Gale.



CAMP CAMERON



Barber's Shop.

Entrance to the Grounds—Guards' Tent.

Interior of Tent.
The Chaplain reading the Articles of War, Sunday, May 12, 10 a.m.
Divine Service, Sunday May 12, 1.30 p.m.

Post-Office.

Stage leaving Washington for the Camp Ground.

CAMP CAMERON, ON GEORGETOWN HEIGHTS, NEAR WASHINGTON, D. C.—QUARTERS OF THE 7th REGIMENT N. Y. S. M.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

BARRICADES AT THE TREASURY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

While the Capitol was in a defenceless state and open to any sudden assault of the Secession troops, it was deemed advisable to put the public buildings in as good a state to resist attack as circumstances would permit. In addition to fortifying other Government offices, the Treasury Building was barricaded in such a way as to offer the greatest possible obstruction to a storming party, and the best defence for the besieged. Our sketch shows the planking which barred every entrance, secured by ponderous beams of wood running across from door to door, so as to entirely blockade all passage, thus rendering it necessary to storm each room and gallery before possession of the building could be obtained. The ample force which has now rendered the safety of Washington secure has also rendered the previous precautions unnecessary, but the exigencies of the time warranted their erection, and those precautionary measures were proofs of the determination of the authorities to defend the Capitol to the last.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY, ANNAPOLIS.

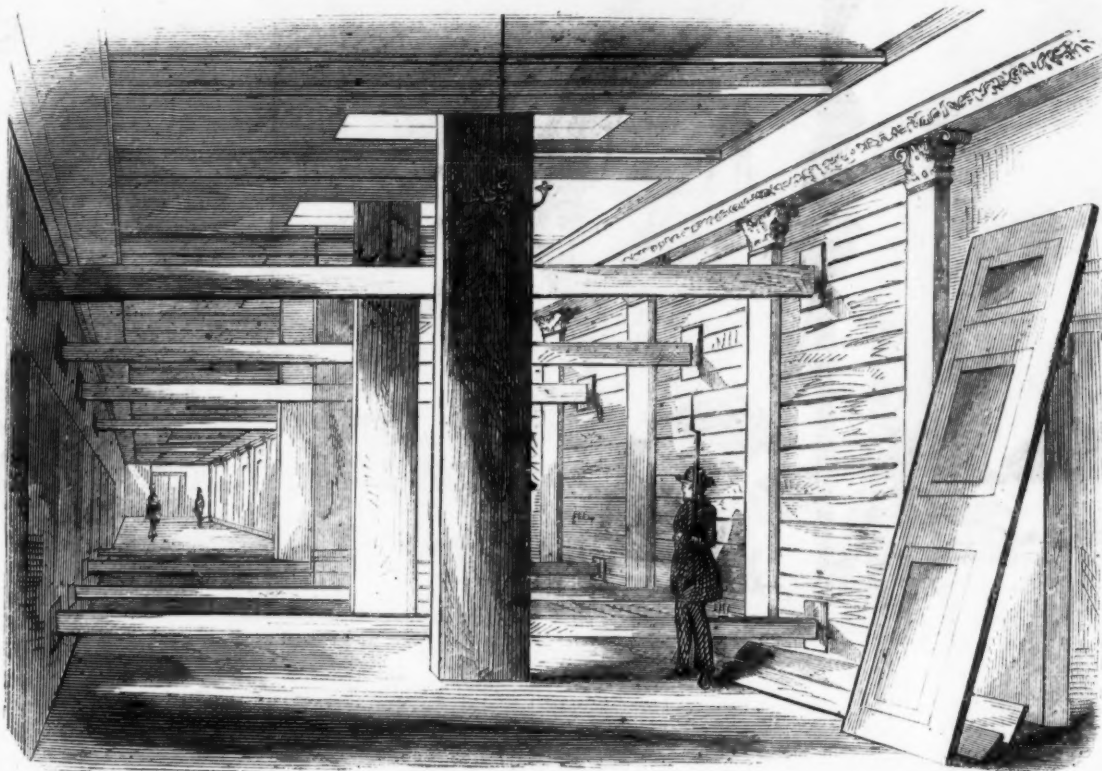
The Naval Academy of Annapolis was founded in 1845 for the education of young persons intended for the United States naval service, and in 1853 had one hundred and seventy-six students. Since then the number of pupils has very much increased, and although it has been so short a time established it has produced several officers of great ability.

The route to Washington by Annapolis was chosen immediately after the riotous demonstrations in Baltimore, and the Naval Academy with its grounds and dock became the scene of great excitement, all the troops intended for Washington having to encamp there during the period between the time of their debarkation and their departure for Washington. We need hardly say that the city of Annapolis has been more than usually alive during the past few weeks.

Since the recent trouble in Baltimore, and the burning of the United States vessels at Norfolk, the students have been transferred to Newport, Rhode Island, where they will complete their nautical education.

THE NEW YORK SEVENTH REGIMENT AT ANNAPOLIS.

It will be remembered that our gallant Seventh Regiment was among the first of the Northern troops which arrived at Annapolis, and to them fell the duty, in conjunction with the noble Eighth Massachusetts Regiment, of opening the way to Washington. Laying



BARRICADES ERECTED IN THE TREASURY BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C. BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF THE TROOPS FROM NEW YORK, BOSTON AND RHODE ISLAND.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

down rails, repairing bridges, locomotive and baggage cars, besides guarding every point of the road, may be enumerated as portions of their first campaign duty. How well both regiments behaved, how ably they fulfilled every part of a soldier's duty is a matter of history, and the hearty friendship which sprang up between the two regiments, cemented by soldierly acts of good fellowship and liberal interchange of generous courtesies, speaks well for the manly character of the men of both regiments. Our Artist has sketched the encampment of the Seventh on the Battery at Annapolis, which we engrave this week.

ARREST OF SUPPOSED SECESSIONIST SPIES.

There is no branch of war so desperate, and yet so despised, as that of espionage, for an ignominious death is inevitable upon discovery, and to escape detection a rare combination of qualities is indispensable, if anything like vigilance is displayed by the other party. Major André occupies the most illustrious rank in this class, although he rather belongs to that of the secret negotiator than the spy. There have been several arrests lately on the suspicion of being spies, the most important of which are those of Edward de Grandval and Brooks, alias Connor, accurate portraits of whom we now present to our readers. Edward de Grandval is known by name to the public

on account of his brother, Oscar de Grandval, having been killed some years ago by a young Cuban desperado, named Cueva, as he was leaving the residence of Judge Charles, of Hoboken. He is of a very respectable family, originally, as may be readily inferred from the name, French, and for several years kept a classical academy in Hudson terrace, Hoboken. He was arrested on the 5th at Annapolis, under very suspicious circumstances, and upon being searched sketches were found upon him of the encampments at the Junction and also of Annapolis.

The other is a young man of most respectable family, which has resided for many years in Maryland. His name is Brooks, or Connor, since it seems he has gone by both these names. The exact offence he is charged with is opening some Government despatches entrusted to his care, and it is said that he has communicated the contents to a third party. A telegraphic despatch says that he had confessed his crime to Commandant Smith, and had begged to have an interview with a priest.

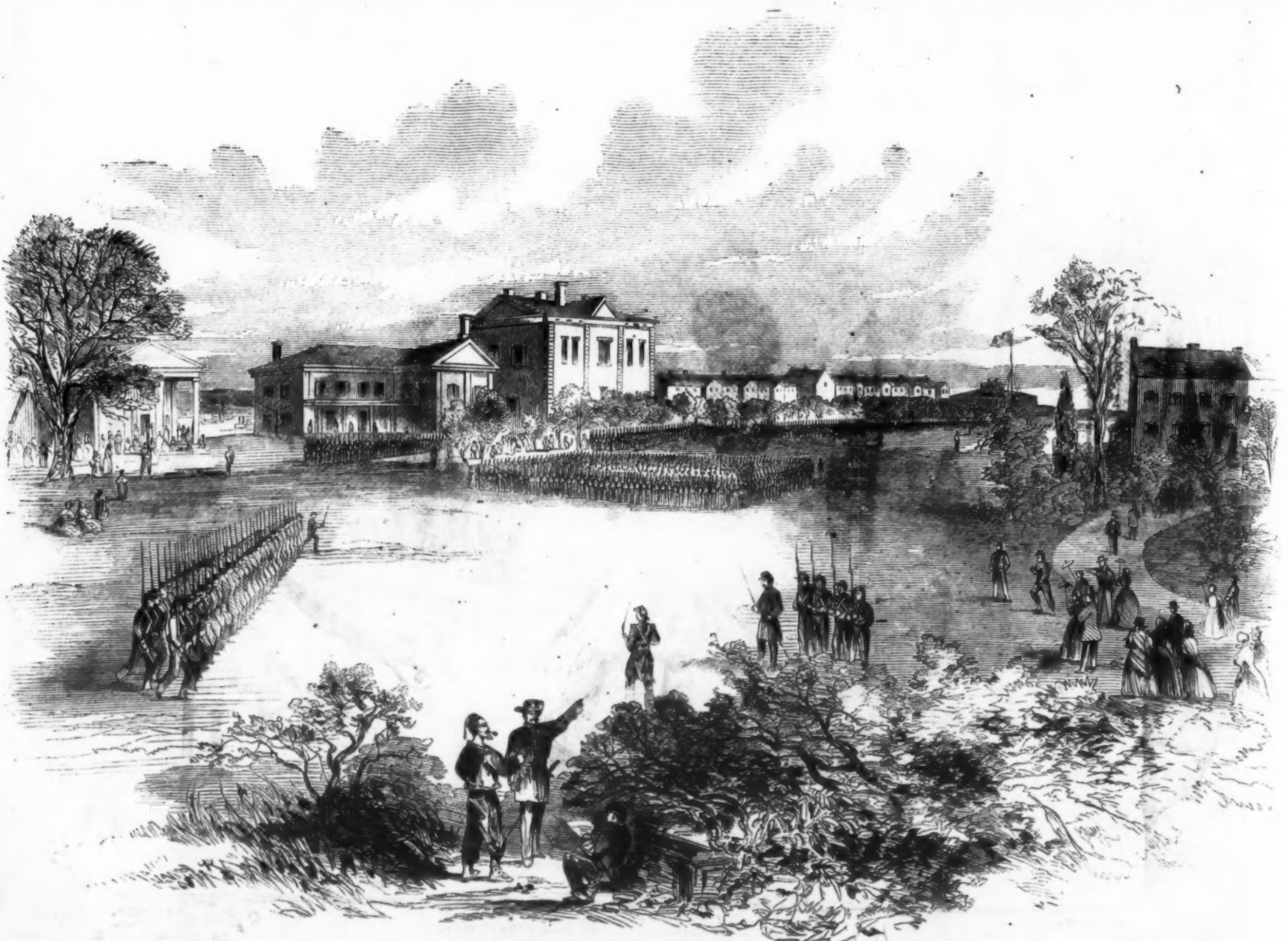
RECRUITING FOR THE NAVY.

VERY few of our readers have ever, we believe, penetrated into the obscure and not very sweet smelling locality in which the Naval Recruiting Depot, which we illustrate, is situated. As a general thing, it is one of the dirtiest streets in the city, and enjoys the double odor of old junk and loose morals. It contains a large number of those dens called "sailor traps," where the hard-working tar is robbed of everything—his character, health and money. When literally beggared, and in the last stages of rum-besotted despair, the naval recruiting rendezvous offers a sure refuge for the able-bodied seaman, and Jack, following the nautical adage, "any port in a storm," enters and becomes one of Uncle Sam's men for a long or short cruise, as the case may be.

The naval service is not popular with seamen, and many eye the entrance to the rendezvous with suspicion and misgiving, and not a few hitch up their waistbands, and turn their quids and themselves in another direction. In the stirring times of war, however, recruiting for the navy goes on briskly. Our sketch represents an excited scene at the depot immediately after the President's call for an increase of the navy. Hundreds offered every day under the excitement of a probable brush with the Southern Privateers.

THE RHODE ISLAND REGIMENT IN THE PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Our readers will remember the magnificent appearance which the crack regiment from Rhode Island made as they passed through Broadway to their place of embarkation en route to Washington.



REGIMENTS DRILLING ON THE GROUNDS IN FRONT OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY AT ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



EDWARD DE GRANDVAL, A SPY, CAPTURED BY THE U. S. TROOPS AT ANNAPOLIS JUNCTION.

Their looks and their bearing proclaimed them work-a-day soldiers, men to be depended upon at times of the greatest emergency. They endured the privations of the voyage and the march without a murmur, and entered Washington with buoyant step and high spirits. Their appearance there was hailed with pleasure, and as they marched to their quarters at the Patent Office they attracted universal attention, and were loudly cheered along the whole route. Everything was done for their comfort that could be done under the circumstances, and our Special Artist has sketched a portion of the sleeping arrangements provided for those gallant Rhode Islanders.

PARTING WITH FRIENDS—GOING TO THE WAR.

DURING the few past weeks the streets of our city have witnessed many sad and tender scenes of parting. Mothers taking leave of their sons, wives of their husbands, sisters of their brothers and maidens of their lovers. There was much sorrow and much weeping, gentle exhortation and earnest prayers, but no remonstrance, no complaining; all seemed sustained in their great affliction by a spirit of pure and deep enthusiasm for the cause of their country, which dictated a noble self-sacrifice, unselfishly and unrepiningly yielded. All honor to the brave, good, gentle and noble women who could so exalt their duty above the natural and dear claims of domestic ties and home affections.

FOREIGN FLOATINGS CAUGHT BY THE WAY.

The *Charentais* tells the following tale, which has already had many counterparts in the French press: "As a wealthy gentleman of Joursac, in the Charente, was with his wife a few days back coming from Spain in a postchaise, he, at a steep ascent in the Pyrenees, got out to walk, letting the vehicle go on. After a while a man suddenly issued from a wood, and, presenting a revolver, threatened death if the traveller did not allow himself to be robbed quietly. Seeing that resistance was useless, the gentleman permitted the man to take his purse, in which were about 2,000 francs, his watch, breastpin and a diamond ring. The thief then turned to leave, but, stepping back, he made the gentleman give up his great coat, and threw to him contemptuously, in exchange, his own ragged jacket. The traveller took the latter, and, fearing to catch cold, put it on. On joining his wife in the postchaise, after telling her what had

occurred, he examined the pockets of his strange garment, and, to his astonishment, found not only his purse, ring, watch and pin, but a gold snuff-box and another purse! The thief, in his anxiety to obtain the gentleman's coat, had forgotten the property deposited in the pockets of his own jacket."

THE PLEASANT PRESENT NOT ENJOYED BECAUSE OF THE UNPLEASANT FUTURE—John Foster could not heartily enjoy the summer weather, for thinking how every sunny day that chose upon him was a downward step towards the winter gloom. Each indication that the season was progressing, even though progressing as yet only to greater beauty, filled him with great grief. "I have seen a fearful sight to-day," he would say, "I have seen a buttercup."

The Poles in Paris are appearing in their national costumes, with the idea of going to Warsaw. In the meantime it is a pretty bit of masquerading, and the *Cracoviens* will be the fashion of the day in our saloons. The affair will end in tailoring and fiddling.

A NEW opera is announced, "La Reine de Saba." It is by Gounod.

Groups of people "did business" in the Duke d'Aumale's pamphlet. As much as forty francs was given for a single copy for immediate delivery, but bargains were made at ten, fifteen and twenty francs for time. This is a fact. Already 70,000 copies have been distributed.

A SPANISH, named Signor Monturiol, has discovered the means of constructing a vessel by means of which he and a crew can live at the bottom of the sea. We should like to have the nomination of the crew of Signor Monturiol, and the dating of their return to dry land again. We could make up a very nice party, political and social, for a sojourn amongst the fishes.

A MARRIED letter states that a ball recently given by the Duchess of Medina-Celi is the great subject of conversation in that city. On the occasion alluded to there was a special quadrille composed of all the characters in "Don Quixote," in costumes copied from the engravings in the grand edition of that work published by the Spanish Academy. A French gentleman personated the knight of La Mancha; the Duchess was represented by the Duchess de Fernand Nunez, and of course Sancho was not forgotten. On the following day the Duke de Medina-Celi had photographs taken of his guests, to the number of two hundred, all colored with the utmost care, to be formed into an album. It is said that this caprice will cost the Duke some 15,000 francs.

A FRIGHTFUL tragedy has taken place within the last month on the coast of Abyssinia. King Negouzi, the rival of the Emperor Theodocius, having been beaten in a pitched battle with the Emperor's troops, has been put to death by flaying, his body being afterwards suspended on a gibbet for two days, together with the corpses of two of his most devoted followers. France loses in Negouzi an ally who had already given a pledge of his sincere amity in his cession of one of the best harbors on the coast.

LEON HUNTING AT THE CAPE.—We have been informed, says the *Cape Argus*, that Mr. George Reynolds, of Queenstown, shot a full-grown male lion in the bush, close to the Rev. Mr. Waters's mission station, a few days ago. The king of the forest had been preying on the stock of a farmer named Perret, having killed three oxen belonging to him, and also a mare belonging to a Hottentot working in the bush. After he latter was killed, a party was formed, consisting of a few Englishmen and natives, among whom was Mr. Reynolds, who happened to be there at the time with some wagons fetching timber. They all sallied out with guns, and about eight A. M. they came upon the lion, which was feeding on the dead body of the mare. As soon as the lion saw the party approach he made off into the bush, growling, feeling, no doubt, vexed at being disturbed in his repast, and was followed by a little dog, which commenced barking. Presently a Hottentot boy called out that the lion was coming in the direction of the party, when most of them got up into trees close by; Reynolds (or George, as he is familiarly styled), who happened to be on the outskirts of the bush, remained standing where he was, when his majesty trotted up towards him to within about forty yards, and then stood and faced him, roaring tremendously, causing the ground apparently to shake. Reynolds, who must have possessed a high degree of courage, raised the gun to take aim, when the roar of the lion caused his hand to vibrate and swing about, and his hat, he states, was sensibly raised from off his head. He quietly adjusted his wideawake, pulling it down over his eyes to shade the sun, and again raised his gun, and with unerring precision shot the lion through the kidneys. Before going up close to the animal he fired another shot, the ball passing into the brain. The party took off the skin, and we are informed that Mr. Waters has it in his possession. Sir Walter Currie, who was hunting in the neighborhood, regretted much his absence, but went subsequently to see the skin at the station, where he passed a high eulogium on Reynolds for his courage.

HUMOROUS CLEANINGS.

A CROOKED gentleman, on his arrival at Bath, was asked by another what place he had travelled from. "I came straight from London," replied he. "Did you so?" said the other. "Then you have been terribly warped by the way."

A MAN the other day was brought before a country magistrate for poaching in preserved covers.

"So, my man," said the worthy justice, "you've got into a preserve, eh?"

"No," said the man; "please your worship, I've got into a pickle."

A DOCTOR in Wisconsin being disturbed one night by a burglar, and having no ball or shot for his pistol, noiselessly loaded the weapon with dry, hard pills, and gave the intruder a "dose" which he thinks will go far towards curing the rascal of a very bad ailment.

A YOUNG lady who gave herself many airs, having contemplated a sojourn to France, a friend expressed a doubt whether she would condescend to talk English when she came back.

"Oh!" said one, who knew what her powers of language were, "she'll never forget the vulgar tongue."



BROOKS, ALIAS COSNOR, A SPY, CAPTURED BY THE U. S. TROOPS AT ANNAPOLIS.

Rose, private secretary to Louis XIV., having married his daughter to M. Portail, president of the parliament, was constantly receiving from his son-in-law complaints of his daughter's ill-temper. To one of these he at length answered, that he was fully convinced of her misbehavior, and was resolved to punish her for it; in short, if he heard any more of it he would disinherit her. He heard no more.

DURING the residence of the Prince of Wales at Oxford was not unusual that the dons should pay him a good deal of attention, with a view to future preferment. One of them, however, who is remarkable for his independent spirit, when his turn came to preach the University sermon, chose the following for his text: "There is a lad here which hath five barley loaves and two small fishes, but what are they among so many?"

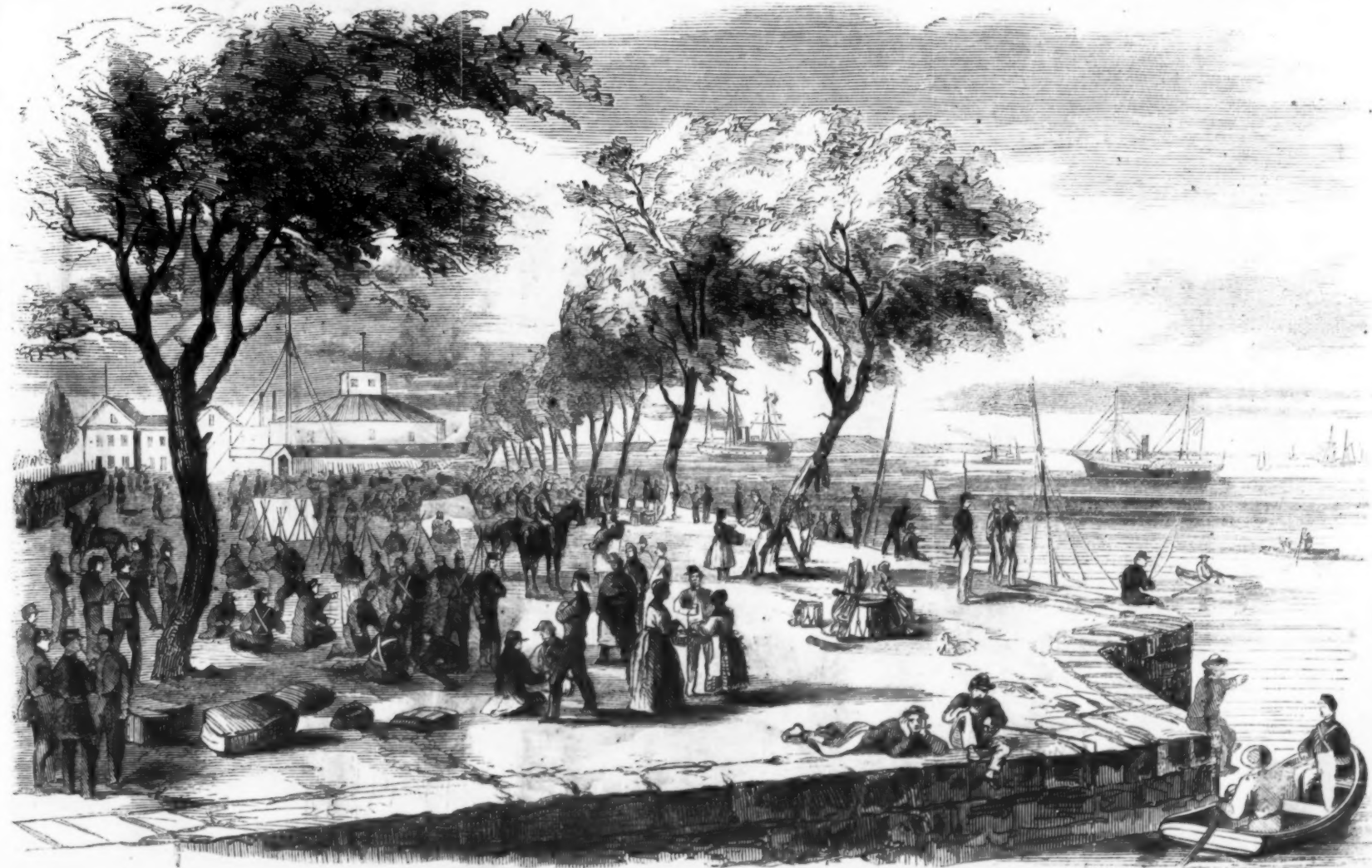
DURING the recent meeting of the Emperors at Warsaw a ballet entitled "Robert and Bertrand; or, The Two Thieves," was being performed at the theatre; but on account of the simultaneous presence of the two Emperors at the performance, the police, to show them an attention as witty as it was delicate, ordered the piece to be called on the bills, for that night only, "Robert and Bertrand," and suppressed the second half of the title, namely, "The Two Thieves."

When the late King of Denmark was visiting England he very frequently honored Sir Thomas Robinson with his company, though the knight spoke French in a very imperfect manner, and the king had scarcely any knowledge of English. One day, when Sir Thomas was in company with the late Lord Chesterfield, he boasted much of his intimacy with the king, and added, "that he believed the monarch had a greater friendship for him than any man in England."

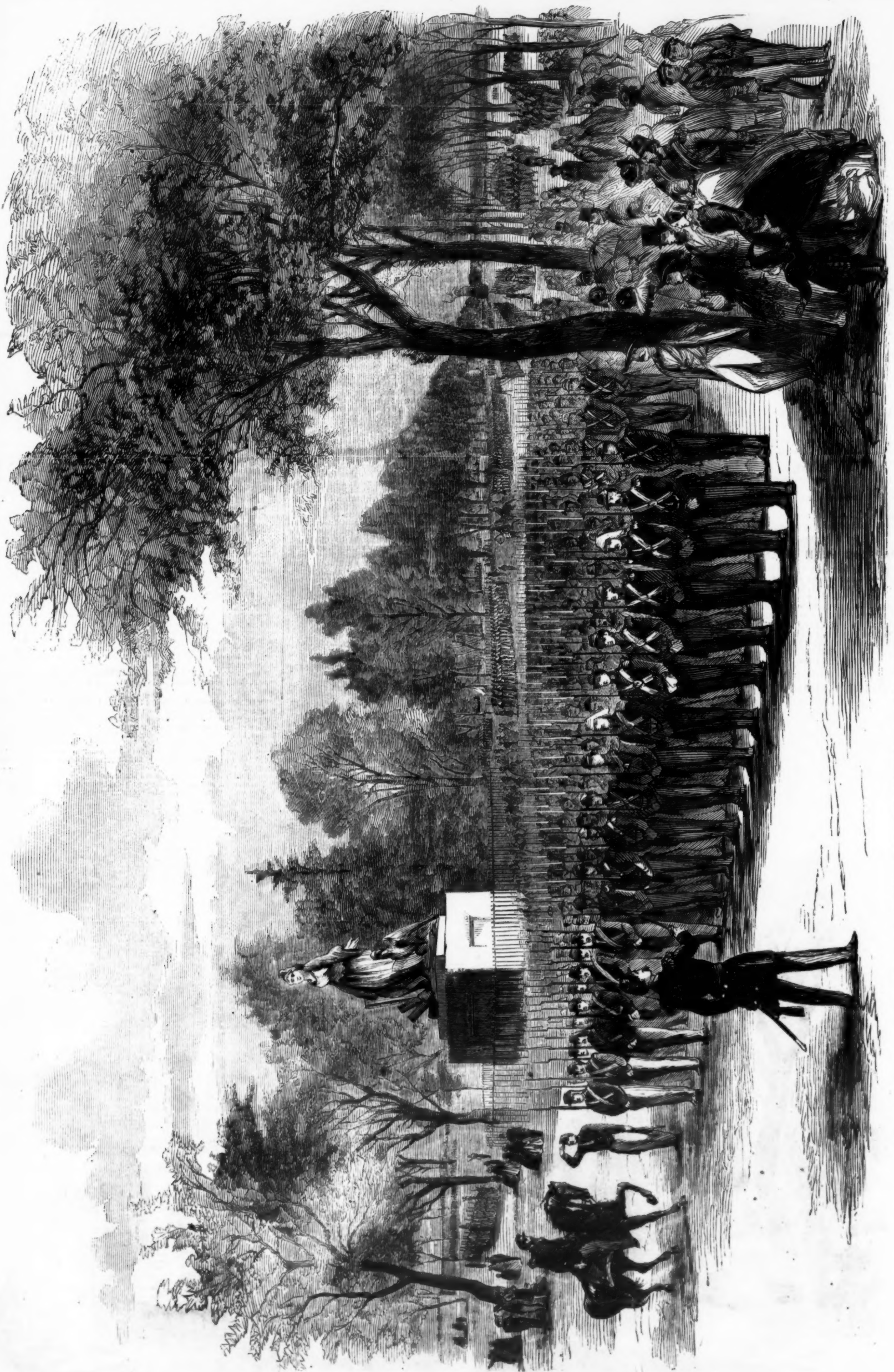
"How report lies!" exclaimed Lord Chesterfield; "I heard no later than to-day, that you never met but a great deal of bad language passed between you."

By fastidious people Margate has frequently been termed "a continuation of Wapping," and wagers have been laid that at least one lady on board the steamer "Hither bound" would recognize her landlady or housemaid. A celebrated musical composer—a wag in his way—recently visited the Isle of Thanet, and, while pacing the deck during a heavy squall, was extremely annoyed to perceive that the spray had damaged the lace and other finery in which a young lady (as he supposed) had bedizened herself. He "heeded not," but turning to an elderly female, who proved to be her mother, exclaimed, "La! ain't the waves jist like our soapbuds?"

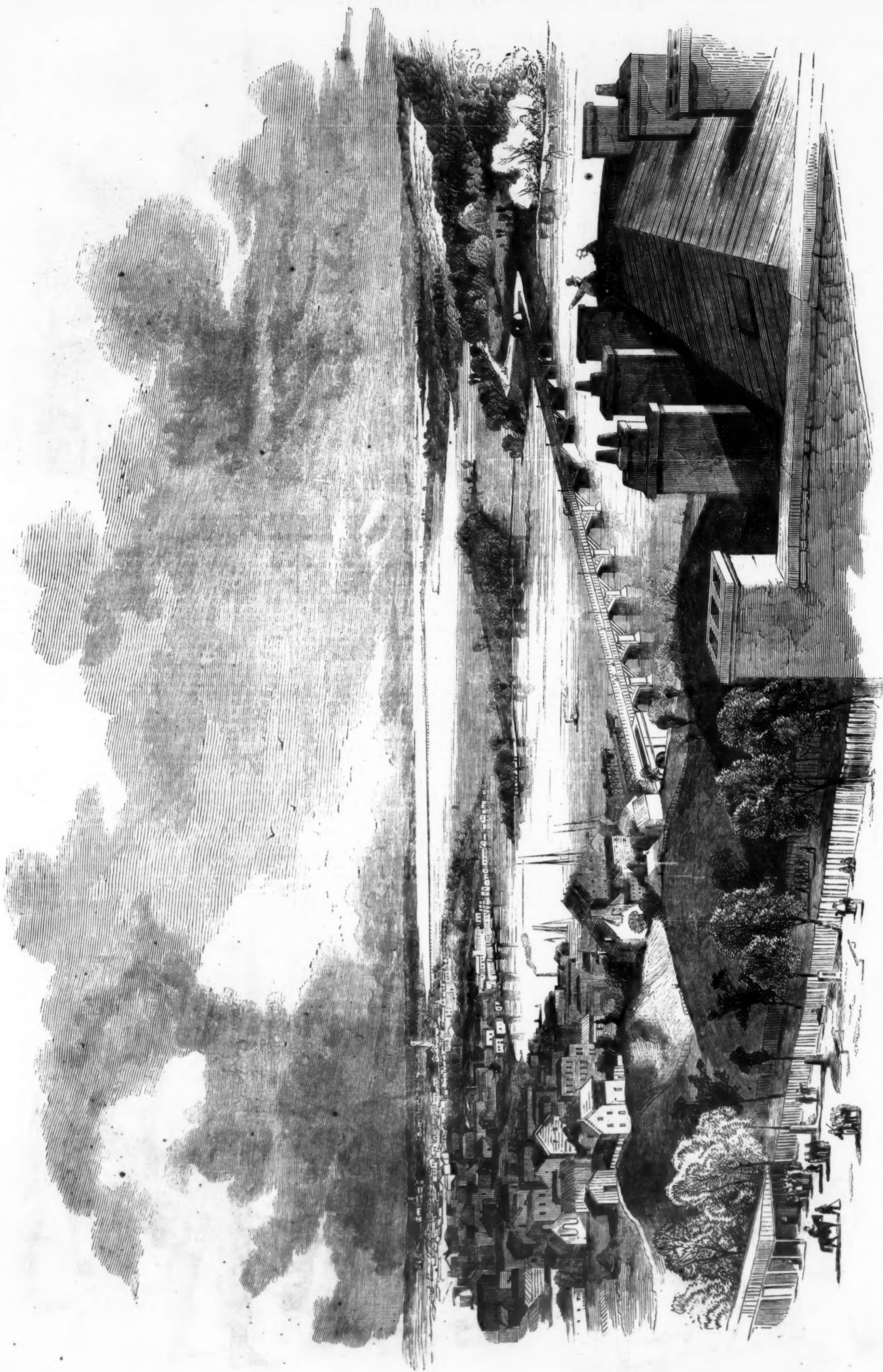
The mamma was wroth and speedily doffed her gentility by saying, "Hang it, why when you comes out a lady, can't you leave the tub at home?"



OLDIERS ENCAMPED ON THE BATTERY AT ANNAPOLIS, MD.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST



THE TROOPS IN WASHINGTON, D. C.—DRILLING IN THE GROUNDS ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE CAPITOL—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST. SEE PAGE 20.



VIEW OF GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDRIA, TAKEN FROM COLUMBIA COLLEGE, GEORGETOWN HEIGHTS, THE QUARTERS OF THE 69TH REGIMENT OF NEW YORK. FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 20.

Arlington Heights.

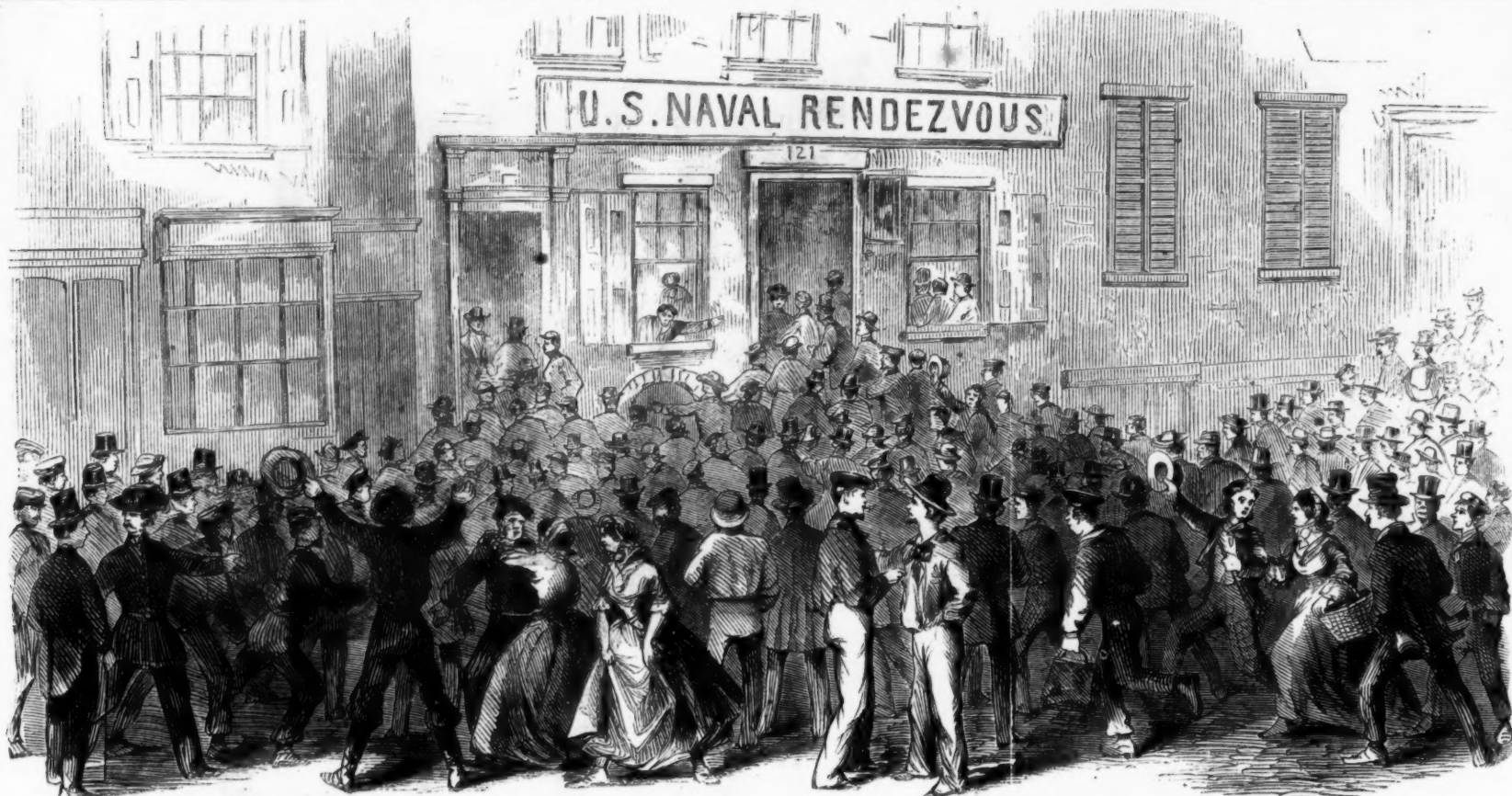
Alexandria.

Georgetown Bridge, over the Potomac River.

The Long Bridge.

The Washington Monument.

The Capitol, Washington.



RECRUITING FOR THE NAVY IN NEW YORK—SCENE OUTSIDE THE RECRUITING RENDEZVOUS IN CHERRY STREET.—SEE PAGE 22.

LUCILLE DE VERNET:

A TALE OF

WOMAN'S HATE.

CHAPTER XVI.

In a small but commodious room, the furniture of which was more conducive to comfort than show, and where, though early autumn, a bright fire burnt in the polished stove, which reflected manifold on its glittering surface the high meandering flames, now mounting up the dark chimney, now crouching low, till all was glowing red, giving a coloring to each article of furniture in the partially darkened apartment, the breakfast table was spread with choice delicacies of the season, both in game and fruits; and on a sofa, drawn close to the fire, reclined the Count d'Almaine, listlessly scanning over a newspaper.

"Draw the blind up, Vigna," he uttered, in a peevish tone to his valet, "allow me to have a glimmering of sunshine; don't let it be always night with me. There, be moderate, do not allow the whole glare to fall on the paper, if your design is not to blind me; there and again, now you are to the other extreme."

After the blind was adjusted partly to his satisfaction, he asked, "Has the letter-bag come?"

"Yes, monsieur, Adele has taken it to madame's dressing-room. Shall I inquire about monsieur's letters?"

"Yes, wait," he replied; "but," he added, quickly, "did my mother say she intended breakfasting with me this morning?"

"Yes," replied the valet, "Adele brought a message to monsieur half an hour ago."

"Well, see about the letters, and say I wait breakfast."

The valet quitted the room, and d'Almaine, throwing the paper from him, paced rapidly up and down, exclaiming, "I know not why I am thus anxious for letters, they will not bring peace to my mind. No; that was banished by Lucille's perfidy—her perfidy—she who looked and spoke so innocently, can she be false? Yes, or why not have sent me one word, to say only if our child lives. This suspense is torturing, for my sanguine mind sometimes dares to

whisper, hope. I will to the valley. I will go, if only to pardon her."

The valet entered with the letters; d'Almaine caught them eagerly, his quick eye glanced over the superscriptions, then throwing them unopened on the table, again sank listlessly on the sofa.

The countess entered in becoming deshabille; she drew near the couch, and touching his forehead with her lips, saying blandly, "Good morning, my son; I am happy to see the black ribbon discarded from the wounded arm, although it did give an interesting feature to your appearance."

An unintelligible response fell from the count's lips as he placed himself at the breakfast table. He was pale and haggard, and apparently without appetite, for he helped himself to game, which, after mincing in his plate, he sent away nearly untouched; a peach and grapes were severally tried, and shared the same fate.

The countess watched him with a somewhat troubled countenance, as throwing himself back in the chair, and fixing his eyes on the glowing embers in the grate, his thoughts wandered far from the locality he was in. After a long silence, she said, "My son, why dwell so deeply on the past; discard from your mind the ungrateful woman who still fills it, and let health and happiness once more give vigor to your frame and light to your eye."

The count evidently winced at a part of his mother's speech, for he moved uneasily in his chair, and there was a flash in his eyes as he answered, "Mother, I have forbidden this subject. If you have any regard or feeling for me, you will not again broach what you must be aware is hateful to me."

The countess sighed as she replied, "Ah, you will have no peace, I foretell, till this hated connection is annulled. Once freed from it, you would be yourself, and another union formed in your own sphere would restore to you your self-respect, and insure to you the esteem of your friends."

"Another union!" he returned, bitterly. "Enough, enough, say no more. On that head there will be no change."

"My son, you still love this woman," said the countess.

"With almost a woman's weakness," he replied, pacing the floor hurriedly. "She was so pure, so childlike a year ago. Can it be possible that in that short time her nature can have become so perverted? I sometimes think she must have been seduced, that she is the victim of some treachery, did not her silence stagger that belief. Mother, why do you not let me see Emile? She is all truth."

A dozen words from her would convince me. Tell me why is she banished from her home?"

"I have told you," said the countess, haughtily. "Because she disobeyed my will in reference to the Duke de Paleron, and she returns not here, nor to any dwelling of mine until she consents to become his wife."

"The Duke de Paleron!" hissed through the closed teeth of the count. "Madame," he added, turning sternly towards her, "ask your heart, if it still exists, why you should desire such a union. You admit he is the destroyer of your son's happiness, would you sacrifice your daughter's to him also?"

An angry and vindictive answer had risen to the countess's lips, but its utterance was stopped by the entrance of Vigna, to announce the arrival of the dresses from Madame Boloin.

Both mother and son were glad of an interruption to their dialogue, and the countess desired the young woman to be shown upstairs. D'Almaine was about retiring, but in her blandest manner she entreated him to stay, and indifferent as he was to all appertaining to the ball, which he had determined on not attending, he went to the window, and resumed his perusal of the newspaper.

Lucille who had been some time waiting in an anteroom, not having had any desire to hand the letter given to her by Madame Boloin to the housekeeper, rose promptly at the announcement of the summons, and letting fall her thick veil, and drawing tightly her shawl round her, followed the servant, who politely and fortunately carried the box, for she had forgotten all about it.

At the door her heart beat so violently that Lucille pressed both hands upon it, to still its movements; but how impossible! She did but linger a moment on the threshold, and in that moment what a host of wild, throbbing thoughts rushed through it. Here she was—she, the mistress of this courtly mansion, with its noble retinue of domestics, its magnificently decorated rooms, lying even in splendour with royalty—more helpless than its meanest dependents; for they had free ingress to their master's dwelling, while she, like a criminal or a mendicant, by mean stratagem alone could enter the gates that should have opened wide their portals to admit her.

Let us hope it was the first, the only time that a wife of the house of d'Almaine trod its wide corridors, timid, heartbroken, lest, when known, she should be thrust forth from its roof, an outcast from her husband's heart, an alien to his family.

Though but a moment it was one of trial, such as we hope few



INTERIOR OF U. S. NAVAL RENDEZVOUS, CHERRY STREET, N. Y.—SAILORS ENLISTING FOR THE SERVICE.—SEE PAGE 22.

have had cause to experience. The door opened, and the first object that met her furtive glance was her husband—that husband, loved with all the strength of her young and ardent soul—the father of the child she had left to other hands to tend than her own, that she might seek his presence—and how would he receive her? Would his arms be open, or was his heart closed against her? The cold shudder that ran through her frame at this thought chilled the cry that hovered on her lips as her gaze fell on him.

She crossed the threshold, the door was closed, the large searching eyes of the countess were on her, and overpowered she sank on the nearest seat; madame's loud commanding voice reached her ears and roused her to the reality of her situation.

"We will thank you, ma'mselle, to exhibit the things sent by Madame Boloin," cried the countess; "throw them on the couch, we will attend to the rest. You appear unwell this morning; throw back your veil, the heat of the apartment this sunny morning has affected you. Will you like to ask the housekeeper for a remedy?"

A half uttered suffering "no" was the only response to this speech, and though her fingers trembled nearly on a par with her heart, she obeyed the countess, and placed the contents of the box on the couch.

Her eyes wandered to Jules, who imperturbably kept his on the paper in his hand, but she saw or scarcely heard anything but him, till aroused by the angry tones of the countess.

"Really," she cried, "Madame Boloin has given her commission to a most inefficient person. While I am interrogating you concerning the fashion of these patterns, you stand like a stone or a log of wood, obscured by your thick veil, gazing apparently on vacancy." Then turning to her son, she continued, in a somewhat modulated tone, "And you, Jules, are absorbed in that odious newspaper; will you spare a few seconds to inspect these ruffles?"

Without looking from the paper, he answered,

"I am in the midst of an interesting article on Marseilles. But of what consequence is my opinion? You would not permit my taste to succumb to your own."

"But I wish you to make a choice for yourself," said the countess; "have you forgotten that next week is fixed for the state ball?"

"I have not thought about it," he replied, "not intending to attend it."

The color mounted to the countess's cheeks, and her fine eyes emitted fire as she answered,

"Not attend the ball? This is an unreasonable vagary, when I have fixed my mind upon it, and even chosen your dress, with the exception of the waistcoat and ruffles. Jules, I shall expect obedience in this instance."

The count's lip curled, but his eyes were not raised from the paper. The countess frowned, and turned haughtily to Lucille.

"You may go," she said; "but leave the things you have brought. When I have made my selection I will return them by a servant. Did you hear me, mademoiselle?" she added, more haughtily, "you may quit the room."

Lucille, who felt fainting, nearly gasping for breath, without heeding her words, approached D'Almaine; she stood before him, he looked from the journal, their eyes met, her utterance seemed choked, she could only pronounce Jules in a broken tone, when she fainted.

The solitary word was sufficient; it acted with magnetic force. The piece of embroidery dropped from the listless hands of the



SLEEPING QUARTERS OF THE RHODE ISLAND REGIMENT, IN THE PATENT OFFICE IN WASHINGTON, D. C.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 22.

countess. Her gaze was fixed on the one that had pronounced it. Jules started from his seat with the action of lightning, but not quick enough to prevent her falling to the floor. He caught her up wildly, and, bearing her to a couch, tore the veil and bonnet from her head; in his haste the comb came with them, and her long bright curls showered in their world of loveliness over the deathlike face and throat. That hair, so matchless in its beauty, could never be mistaken. The countess's eyes lowered malignantly upon it; but D'Almaine, with a thousand emotions, in which love and pity predominated, pressed her to his heart.

"My Lucille, my wife," he murmured. "What has brought you here in this disguise?" Then turning to his mother, he said, impatiently, "Ring, madame! Call for aid. Would you see her expire without assistance?"

But Madame D'Almaine moved not; a contemptuous smile curled her upper lip as she answered,

"Ring! Would you have me summon the menials of your household to see your folly? Leave her to herself if you have honor and reason remaining, and she will soon recover: trust to my penetration. If I ring it will be to order her to be taken from this apartment."

"Silence, madame!" cried D'Almaine passionately, "these apartments are sacred to myself. By withdrawing from them you will oblige me." Then calling at the top of his voice the names of several servants to haste with water and eau de cologne, the room was speedily filled with the desired requisites.

In a few minutes Lucille's eyes opened; they met the anxious gaze of her husband. Her head sank on his bosom, and she said in a low, half doubting voice,

"Jules, is it a dream? Am I really, after this age of trouble and suspense, again in your arms? Oh, what I have suffered in mind the last hour!"

"You are here safe," he returned, drawing her more closely to him. "Oh, that I could say never more to part; but why have you

stolen upon me thus? Why not have written, or come openly?"

"I have been denied admission to you," she replied. "My letters have been returned unopened, and I was compelled to have recourse to stratagem to obtain this interview."

"Your letters returned unopened," he interrupted; "I have received none, and that, combined with the reports I have heard, have led me to imagine your silence and absence were voluntary, occasioned by indifference—or—guilt."

She raised her head proudly from his shoulder. A deep color tinged her hitherto pale cheeks. "Indifferent—guilty," she uttered, fixing her large, truthful eyes on his face. "And could Jules, my husband, for a moment harbor a thought so degrading to himself?"

"Whatever my thoughts were," he whispered, again pressing her to his heart, "they gave me inexpressible misery, and are in a measure removed. But the letters, returned unopened, explain your meaning."

"Explain her meaning," reported the countess, "I had been listening, in apprehension that the mystery would be cleared up; her meaning is obvious—she has disgraced your confidence, and would now artfully wind herself round your easy nature and have you believe her guiltless. Monstrous hypocrisy! Monsieur D'Almaine, that woman must quit the house immediately, if you would not drive your mother from your paternal home, scandalized by your wife's infamy."

Lucille started from the arms of D'Almaine at this open scandal. She stood face to face with the countess, her usually soft eyes flashing indignantly.

"Madame," she cried, "I would willingly have saved you had you permitted it; but you have gone too far for me to recede. You are the author of the wicked deed that would separate a wife from her husband. You it is who know how often, how unremittently, I have written to your son. Your hand basely returned these letters to me, and your baser tongue has calumniated me. Proud woman! Can I wonder that you would crush me when your heart is closed to the feelings of nature? You would relentlessly sacrifice the happiness of your children for their aggrandizement. Mark the pale and haggard looks of your son—that is your work; and your daughter, the good and generous Emile, has languished months in a convent because she had spirit to rebel against your tyranny. Madame, you know I speak truth; you have compelled me to it in my own vindication. Pardon me," she added, as the countess, overpowered by the force of her words, dropped into a chair and shaded her face with her hand, "pardon me if I have wounded your feelings; your angry words called for this defence of myself. You know me to be innocent. Why, because your son loves me, do you wound his honor by calling me guilty and endeavoring to make the world believe me so?"

Lucille's indignant feelings subsided as she beheld what she thought the penitence of the countess. She stopped and lightly touched her hand, but Madame D'Almaine flung it from her.

"Reptile!" she said, "begone! This house cannot hold us both!"

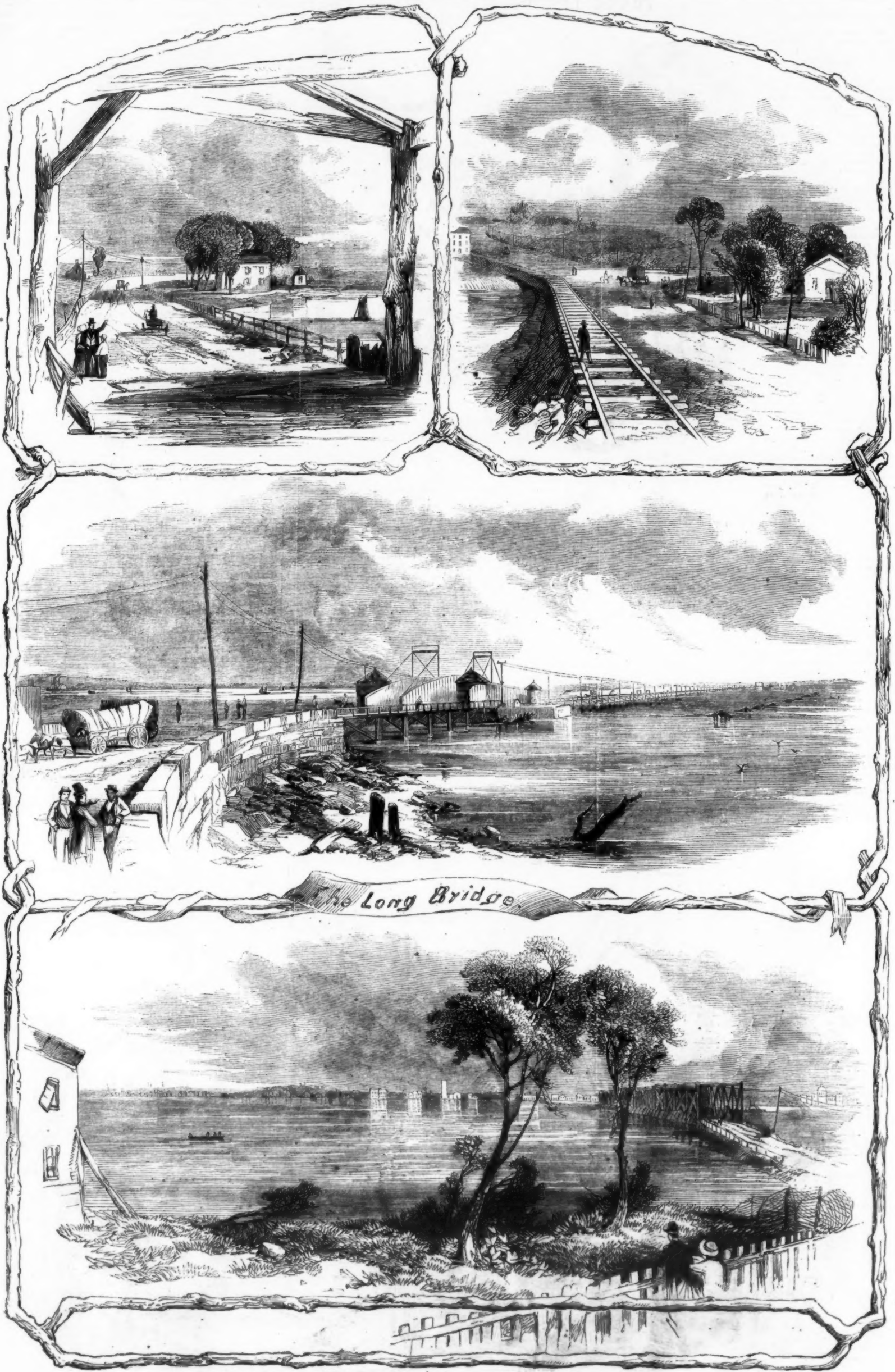
"You are right, madam," replied Jules, who at a glance saw the perfidy of his mother. "You are right, madam. My mother, in her present mood, is not a fit companion for my wife. Vigna, order horses for the travelling carriage immediately. Lucille, dearest, we will be off without delay for the Chateau Nol. Are you prepared?"

Lucille gladly answered in the affirmative, adding, "Annette, my father's old kind housekeeper and my only companion in Paris, is in the lodge; let her be told of our departure, and, as soon as she can, to return with the few necessaries requisite for our journey."

(Continued on page 30.)



"GOOL-BY!"—SCENE AT THE DEPARTURE OF THE VOLUNTEERS FROM NEW YORK FOR THE DEFENCE OF THE CAPITAL.—SEE PAGE 25.



Alexandria Railroad, Virginia side

The Long Bridge from the Washington shore.
The Long Bridge from the Virginia shore.

The Virginia Shore from the Long Bridge.

VIEWS OF THE LONG BRIDGE OVER THE POTOMAC.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST—SEE PAGE 20

This
free
chang
educat
D. C.
Colon
men
and
is the
York
regia



ENCAMPMENT OF COLONEL ELLSWORTH'S NEW YORK FIRE ZOUAVES, ON THE HEIGHTS OPPOSITE

ENCAMPMENT OF ELLSWORTH'S ZOUAVES.

This famous body of fiery and active soldiers have at length got free from the trammels and confinement of their city quarters, a change which is both pleasant and beneficial to them. They are encamped on the heights opposite the Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., and, as our sketch will show, are most comfortably situated. Colonel Ellsworth is indefatigable in drilling his regiment, and his men most willingly second his efforts by close attention to duty and alacrity in the performance of all the details of camp life. It is the opinion of the best military authorities that Ellsworth's New York Fire Zouaves will prove one of the most effective and efficient regiments in the field.

GENERAL CADWALLADER, WITH HIS DIVISION OF PENNSYLVANIA TROOPS

Entering the Harbor of Baltimore.

On Wednesday, May 15th, the steamers and propellers containing General Cadwallader's division were seen entering the harbor of Baltimore. The troops consisted of the First Division of Pennsylvania volunteers, under the command of General Cadwallader, intended for the occupation of Baltimore. The fleet of boats was cordially greeted on its way up the harbor, the large ships and the small punies displaying the American flag.

THE LONG BRIDGE CONNECTING WASHINGTON

With Alexander's Island.

The Long Bridge over the Potomac, which connects Washington with Alexander's Island, is now jealously guarded by the Federal troops. Our sketches show it from two points of view, one from the Washington side, and the other from the Alexander's Island side. The two smaller sketches on page 28 are interesting views on Alexander's Island.

If you were obliged to swallow a man, whom would you prefer to swallow. A little London porter.

GEORGETOWN, WASHINGTON & ALEXANDRIA.

The exquisite picture on page 25 embraces a view of Georgetown and Arlington Heights, the city of Washington, the city of Alexandria, with the Georgetown and the Long Bridges, and the noble sweep of the beautiful Potomac River. It was sketched from Columbia College, the quarters of the Sixty-ninth Regiment of New York State Militia, and is a comprehensive and accurate view of the beautiful scene. The relative positions of the places so frequently mentioned since the inauguration of President Lincoln can now be distinctly traced, and their importance thoroughly understood.

THE SUBMARINE BOAT
Recently Taken in Philadelphia.

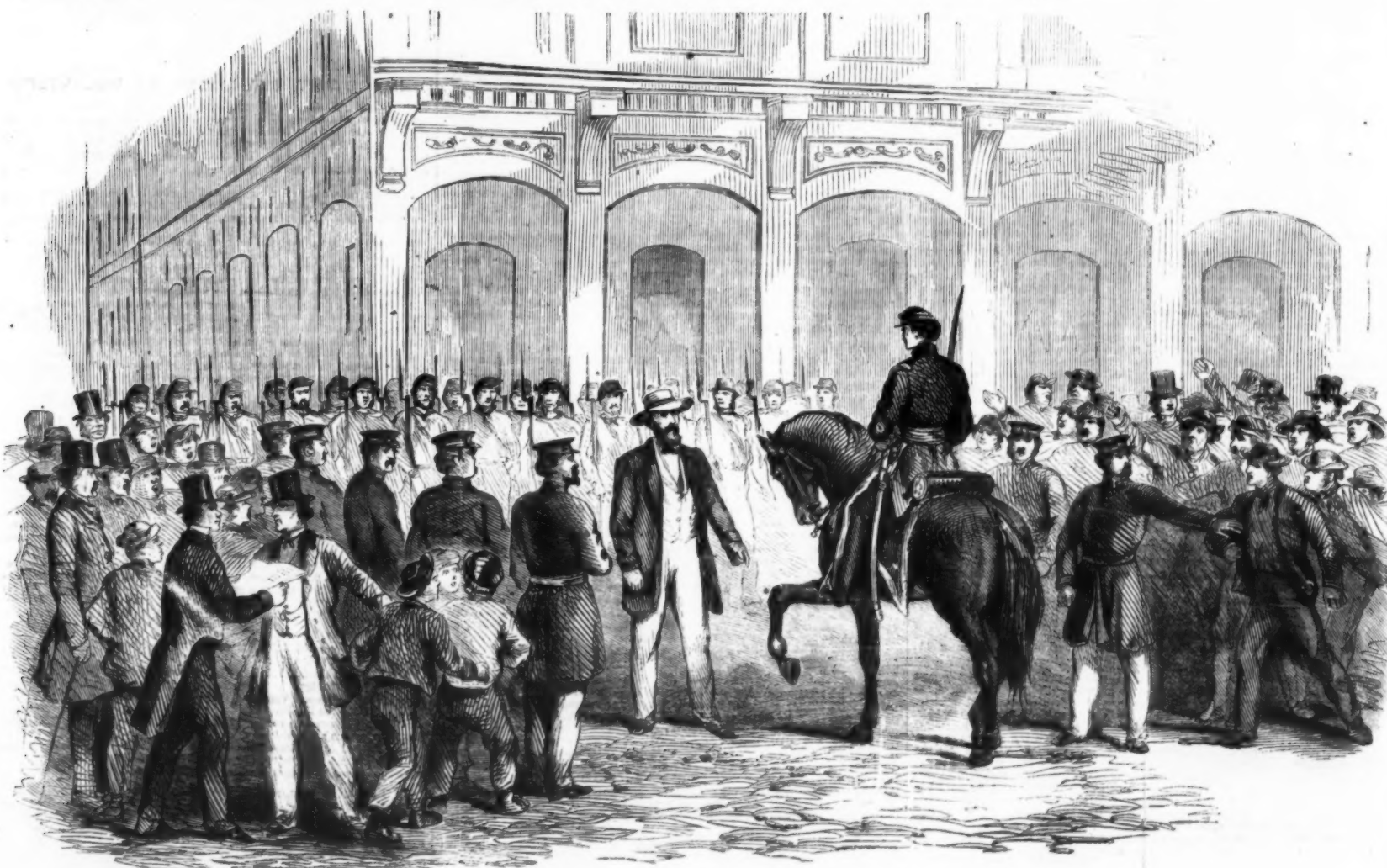
The Submarine Boat, which was captured by Lieutenant Edgar on the night of the 16th of May, while lying at anchor near Philadelphia, is the invention of a Frenchman named Villeroi, is about thirty-five feet long, and is made of boiler iron, in the shape of a fish. It is forty-four inches in diameter, and is propelled by a screw three feet in diameter. It has two rows of bull's eyes on the top to give light to the interior. The entrance is through a trap in the top. To sink the vessel water is pumped by a machine into large gutta percha bags in the vessel. The vessel is now lying at Willow Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

BATTERY ON THE ELK RIDGE.

The Federal Government has erected a battery on a bold and romantic spot called the Elk Ridge, near the Relay House, Maryland. This battery completely commands the approach to Washington, so that no train could advance in opposition to the will of the commander of that post.

TROOPS DRILLING
the Capitol Grounds at Washington, D. C.

The influx of troops into Washington renders it every hour in the day a scene of exciting military display. The grounds north of the Capitol are used for brilliant parades, which attract throngs of visitors. The various regiments have their cliques of admirers, who deem the evolutions of their favorites entirely unapproachable. It is but just to say that all the troops in their drill and bearing are worthy of warm encomium.



CAPTAIN HARE DEMANDING OF MARSHAL KANE THE ARMS TAKEN FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS SOLDIERS ON THE 19th OF APRIL, BY THE RIOTERS OF BALTIMORE.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



ITS OPPOSITE THE NAVY YARD, WASHINGTON D. C.—FROM A SKETCH BY MR. WM. W. MCCATHRAN.

**OWN, WASHING-
ALEXANDRIA.**

The picture on page 25
view of Georgetown
Heights, the city of
the city of Alexan-
Georgetown and the
and the noble sweep
ful Potomac River.
ed from Columbia
quarters of the Sixty-
of New York State
a comprehensive and
w of the beautiful
relative positions of
requently mentioned
uration of President
now be distinctly
their importance tho-
stood.

**MARINE BOAT
taken in Phila-
delphia.**

The Boat, which was
Lieutenant Edgar on
the 16th of May, while
near Philadelphia,
son of a Frenchman
is, is about thirty-five
is made of boiler
plate of a fish. It is
in diameter, and
a screw three feet
It has two rows of
the top to give light
r. The entrance is
up in the top. To
el water is pumped
e into large gutta
in the vessel. The
ying at Willow Street
elphia.

**ON THE ELK
RIDGE.**

Government has
ttery on a bold and
called the Elk Ridge.
ay House, Maryland.
completely com-
proach to Washing-
train could advance
to the will of the
that post.

**S DRILLING
at Grounds at
ngton, D. C.**

troops into Washing-
t every hour in the
of exciting military
grounds north of the
ed for brilliant pa-
attract throngs of
various regiments
liques of admirers.
e evolutions of their
ely unapproachable.
to say that all the
ir drill and bearing
warm ecnium.

CAPTAIN HARE

**Demanding from Marshal Kane the Arms taken from
the Massachusetts Soldiers.**

One of the incidents of the occupation of Baltimore by General
Butler was the demand made upon the Marshal of Baltimore, Kane,
by Captain Hare, in the name of the United States for the arms
taken from the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment by the mob of Balti-

more on the 19th of April. The Marshal would only render them
on an order from the Police Commissioners. The mob which sur-
rounded the principal group was inclined to be riotous, but the
police kept their demonstrations within bounds.

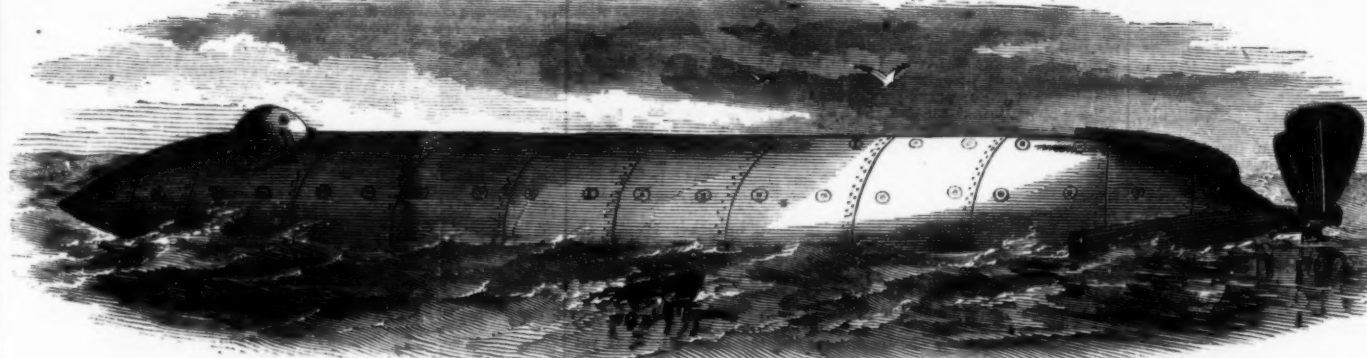
LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

By the Persia we learn that England proposes to treat the South as

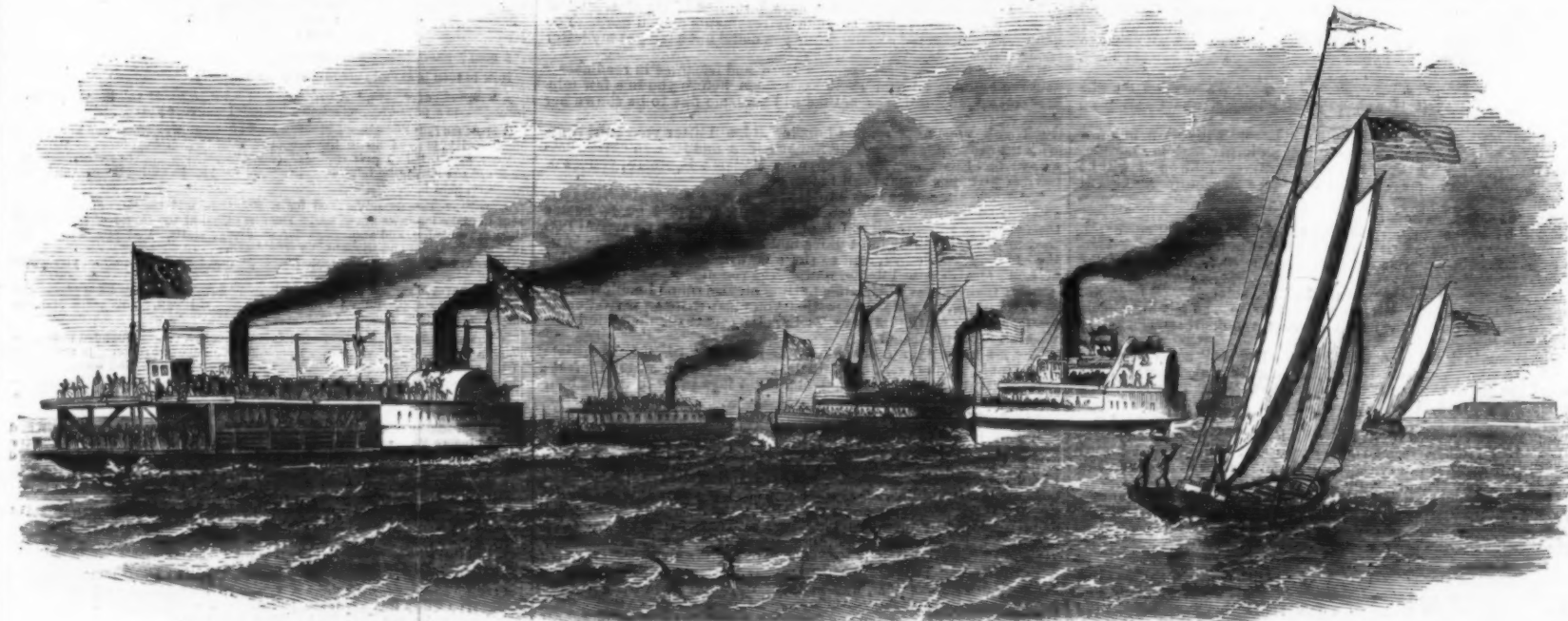
"belligerents"—that is to recognise their privateers as war vessels,
and to open her ports for the safety of them and their prizes. The
United States Government has notified its intention of agreeing to
the declaration with regard to privateering, signed 1856, by Eng-
land, France, Prussia, Austria, Russia, Sardinia and Turkey. The
reception of this notification must necessarily change the intentions
of the British Government. The Queen of England has issued a pro-
clamation, withdrawing the protection of her flag from English sub-
jects joining in the civil war
in America.

The Government seized on
Monday, the 20th inst., by a
simultaneous movement, all
the telegrams on file of the
American Telegraph Company
in New York, and the principal
Northern cities. It is said that
a vast amount of treasonable
correspondence has been dis-
covered, and a large number
of wealthy and influential per-
sons are implicated as active
in helping the Secession move-
ment. It is supposed that this
discovery will cause a stamp-
ede from certain cities of the
North.

A private dispatch announces
that the Southern Confederacy
has established a blockade at
Memphis, prohibiting the pas-
sage of all upward bound
boats.



DE VILLEROI'S SUBMARINE BOAT, SEIZED BY THE GOVERNMENT AT PHILADELPHIA, MAY 16TH, 1861.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



FIRST DIVISION OF PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS. THREE THOUSAND STRONG, UNDER BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL CADWALLADER, ENTERING BALTIMORE HARBOR FOR THE OCCUPATION OF BALTIMORE, WEDNESDAY,
MAY 15—BALTIMORE "FUGGY" SCHOONERS SALUTING THE FLAG.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

LUCILLE DE VERNET.

(Continued from page 27.)

CHAPTER XVII.

D'ALMAINE hurriedly threw the shawl of Lucille round her, whispering as he did so words of love and confidence to still the emotion the harsh words of the countess had excited; while the latter, with proud defiance and irrepressible rage, kept her flashing eyes upon them, her lips at times opening as if to give utterance to the bitterness of her spirit, when she would suddenly compress them till they appeared like a single line, whilst her small feet moved with such rapidity that her whole frame seemed writhing with passion.

This scene, so painful to D'Almaine and Lucille, lasted but a few short minutes. A slight tumult was heard on the stairs, and amid it several voices reached them joyfully exclaiming,

"Mademoiselle Emile! Oh, mademoiselle has returned to us!" The countess started to her feet, and Lucille half approached the door as a light step, followed by heavier ones, came quickly along the corridor, and an anxious voice said,

"No, no! not mamma's, my brother's apartments; it is he I wish to see. Is he alone?"

The words were scarcely pronounced when the door opened, and Emile, dressed in brilliant array, the orange wreaths decorating her bonnet, followed by Charles de Bleville, entered.

"Lucille," she cried, in surprise and emotion, catching her in her arms, "this is unlooked-for delight! My interference is not requisite; you have entered the forbidden castle without my aid, driven the demons, jealousy and suspicion, from your knight's head, and reign there supreme you self. Oh, this is delight—ecstasy! but you see I did not forget my promise. My first act of freedom was to make you as happy as myself. And Jules, dear Jules, it is long since we met! Ah, you are pale and thin," she added, raising her head from his shoulder, where it had sunk. "Like myself and Lucille, you have suffered; but it is passed, and the road to happiness is before us. But—"

She stopped in visible trepidation. She then for the first time beheld her mother, and, pressing her hands tightly together, she made two or three steps towards her, but the countess waved her from her.

"Come not near me," she cried in a cold, haughty tone, "till you have explained how you have dared to disobey my orders, and to escape the vigilance of the superior of St. Ursula."

Emile, though amiable, had a spice of her mother's proud spirit, and, stung by her coldness, she answered nearly in as haughty a tone, as she stood with unbending head before her:

"I would willingly believe that the treatment I received at St. Ursula was not my mother's orders. If so, I rejoice that I have evaded them, and doubly rejoice that I have taken vows which place me for ever beyond her control!"

"Vows! What vows have you dared to take without my sanction?" exclaimed the countess. "The power I have hitherto exerted over you has failed, but you have yet to learn the command a parent has over her child. In your disobedience it has escaped your discernment, mademoiselle; but when you are again within the walls of the convent you have deserted, which shall be before the sun goes down, then for the first time shall you know the power a mother and a religious house can place over you."

Different emotions played over the features of Emile while her mother spoke, and as she concluded a smile of triumph lighted them up.

"Your will, mother," said Emile, "is stronger than your power. Thank heaven! I am free from both. I am aware of all the duty a child owes a parent, the command a parent has over her offspring; and until you forced me I never rebelled against either. I would have loved you would you have allowed it, and will even try to do so now if you will act a mother's part and give me your blessing."

Her voice softened as she pronounced the last words. She paused and drew near the countess, but the latter again waved her away in haughty defiance, exclaiming, tauntingly,

"Yes, at the convent of St. Ursula it shall be given, and—"

"Talk not of that place, madam," said Emile. "I—well—know sufficient of it; but you have no power over me now," she added, putting her arm within Charles de Bleville's, who had several times made an ineffectual attempt to interpose. "I am a wife," she continued, "and while my husband's arm and voice are raised in my defence I care not for the machinations of the whole world. Mother, your daughter, like your son, preferring a happy union to a splendid one, has chosen the true-hearted cousin to the pusillanimous, rich and titled one."

The countess, with a scream, sank on a chair, her pride and haughty spirit for a moment overpowered by the overwhelming announcement.

"Married!" she cried. "Both children, for whom I had such high hopes, such expectations, degraded! One, my favored son, the husband of the daughter of a half-pay officer; the other the wife of a young soldier, his whole wealth lying in his commission."

D'Almaine and Emile, feeling for the humbled pride of their mother, rose at the same time and took her hand, but her momentary humility vanished at their touch. She arose, shook them from her with vehemence, saying,

"Begone! I renounce you both! From henceforth I am childless. You have chosen your fate; may it blight your hopes. Go to your husband's arms," said she to Emile, "and may biting poverty make you feel the loss of the mother you have braved."

"The mother whose tyranny drives me from her," added Emile, in the same tone.

The countess's eyes gleamed for a moment upon her, and they were averted to fall on Lucille, who, trembling at the scene between the mother and daughter, was urging D'Almaine to let her quit the room. The affection depicted on their countenances gave a fresh stimulus to her rancor, as Lucille stood before her.

"You," she said, "are the hated cause of all you have witnessed; you induced my son to wed you, and cause the Duke de Paleron to destroy the contract that bound my daughter to him. As you have robbed me of both my children, so may the time come when your own may be irrevocably parted from you, when you may weep in silence and alone—a bereaved mother."

"Shame! shame!" fell in loud, disdainful tones from the lips of Charles de Bleville.

"And mother, may Heaven forgive you, for I cannot," said Jules, as he clasped the affrighted Lucille to his bosom, while Emile, as she aided in soothing Lucille, cast a glance of subdued horror at her mother as she quitted the room.

It was a relief when she was gone, each breathed more freely, and Emile asked,

"Jules, of course you quit this house. It would be an insult to your wife and a triumph to your mother to remain an hour beneath its roof."

"The carriage is ordered," said Jules. "We are off for the chateau as soon as it is announced. Will you and Charles go with us?"

"No, not with you," replied Emile; "but we will follow in a few days. Oh, Jules, though I carried things so loftily with my mother, I cannot forget the tie that binds our nature. I know it will be needless, but before I leave Paris I will make one more attempt at reconciliation."

The count shook his head.

"It will be useless in her present mood," he said; "nor can I, with my present feelings, deem her worthy of a moment's consideration from either of us. She has done her utmost to injure us in the tenderest point."

"But she is your mother," said Lucille, solemnly. "Bear not resentment against her. Mistaken by her pride, she has but endeavored to add to your already high descent and increased riches to your wealth."

"If you can look thus leniently on her offences," cried Emile, in a burst of feeling, catching her in her arms, "I ought, whom her conduct has led to happiness. Oh, yes! had she used kind, persuasive means, instead of the violent ones, I might have sacrificed much for her—ah! even to have wedded the detestable duke. I will make one more effort to reach her affection."

"Do," said Lucille, returning her embrace, "and though I hope not again for another interview with Madame D'Almaine, the past, as far as I am concerned, shall be buried in oblivion."

"I do not agree with you," said D'Almaine, sternly. "My mother has erred too deeply for me easily to forget the wounds she has inflicted, and which, but for a timely and providential intervention, might have been too deep for cure."

"Ah," returned Emile, "all is owing to the perseverance of Lucille. Had she slept calmly in her secluded valley, I should have languished to death in St. Ursula, and you, Jules, though you escaped the fire of De Paleron, would scarcely have escaped the wounds inflicted by our mother."

"And I," said Lucille, "what would have been my fate?" smiling as she spoke, to drive away the melancholy on the countenances of the brother and sister.

"And mine?" chimed in Charles de Bleville, with a merry laugh. "I should have been left to sigh in single blessedness, without the chance of a second Emile to break the charm."

"Ah, the charm would have been broken sooner than your heart," said Emile, in the same merry strain. "Men's hearts are too hard to be shattered. I verily believe that it is only because we flatter their self-love by giving them our affection, that they show us anything like kindness in return."

"I must stop your sarcasm on men before it proceeds to too great a length," said Charles, kissing her with all a lover's tenderness.

The carriage was now announced, and they all descended to the courtyard. Annette, with a joyful face, was already in the rumble, where she was to ride with the count's own gentleman. She greeted Lucille with a happy, meaning smile, and a "Gracious me! who would have anticipated this beautiful change, wrought by the embroidery and Brussels ruffles of Madame Boloin?"

The heavy gates of the Hotel d'Almaine opened wide for the carriage of their master to pass through. Jacqueline stood beside her helpmate, curtsying low and frequent; but her brow was clouded, for the events of the morning had already reached the porter's lodge, and as the vehicle drove off she muttered,

"Who could have divined, through the mean dress she wore, that she was the true mistress of the house, and of its master's heart? Well, well, I am not the first that has erred, and shall have the old dowager on my side, for I did not obey her commands."

But though Jacqueline reasoned thus with herself she was not satisfied; for she suspected, and sagely, that the "old dowager" would give place to the young mistress, and if the latter was like herself in disposition she knew the result. In anticipation, then, of what might occur, she gave vent to her ill-humor, and as there were none but her husband and the house-cat to vent it upon, both came in for a goodly share. The first took shelter from it at the nearest winnow, and the unfortunate quadruped broke into a badbox beneath the bed, and comfortably secured herself from further assault by taking for the time safe refuge in the Sunday cap and wig of her mistress.

As she passed through the last barrier of Paris, Lucille looked from the window on the throng she was hastening from.

"Adieu," she said, "gay centre of refinement and civilization! Twice I have passed through your barriers with woe at my heart; and though I quit you now with hope and love before me, I wish not again to behold you. I was not formed for pomp and pride; in the quiet seclusion of my own valley, or in the chateau De Noi, shall I alone be in my native element."

CHAPTER XVIII.

On the second day after their departure from Paris they arrived in Normandy, where the favorite seat of the Count D'Almaine was situated. The setting sun of an autumnal day was just shedding its radiance on its walls, illuminating its many windows, and tinting the newly-formed terrace garden, with even a richer glow than Nature had before bestowed on it, while the lofty and noble trees skirting the mansion, though still bending beneath their heavy foliage, owing to an early frost exhibited the many and beautiful hues of the season. The gradations from young, delicate green, shadowing off to sunny brown, was so divinely beautiful that the eye and the heart hesitated whether to give the palm of admiration to the glow of life and animation, or to its waning decay, drawing to an everlasting close.

Lucille looked with beaming eyes, and heart raised above earth, to the natural beauties surrounding her.

"Oh, this is what I could sigh for!" she cried, with the enthusiasm of her nature, "where I should wish for ever to live, as the soil and home congenial to me."

"It is a sweet and beloved spot to dwell in for a time," returned D'Almaine; "but dear as it is to me from being my ancestral home, after a short time spent within its quiet I sigh for the tumult of the world, its sweets and bitters, which make a delightful whole. Once initiated in the world, Lucille, you will learn to prize it."

"I hope never to be initiated in them," said Lucille; "the sweets which retirement give will satisfy me. I will leave the bitters and their results for wiser heads and colder hearts than mine to analyse," was her smiling answer.

"But you must enter the world," said the count. "I should be accused of selfishness, jealousy, and a thousand other vices, which belong not to a D'Almaine, if I buried you in these wilds, and trod the walks of fashion alone. No, no; next season I shall have pride in showing my beautiful wife to the world of fashion which she is so well formed to adorn."

"And do you wish it?" fell softly from Lucille's lips; but the carriage, which had been slowly winding through the broad serpentine drive, stopped before the grand entrance.

Welcome, anxious and inquisitive faces lined the steps, and the question was unheeded by the count. He sprang from the carriage and assisted Lucille to alight, saying in a gay tone as he presented her to the housekeeper, whose gray hairs and antique attire told she had seen several generations of the noble household she still served. "Madame Santarre, I have brought a mistress to the old chateau, who at present promises to be more with you than any that have graced its precincts in your time."

"Welcome," said the old lady, eyeing Lucille closely, "and a young and beautiful lady she is. You have come, monsieur, to spend the honeymoon among the old oaks and green glades of your fathers, and then away again?"

"Not so," said D'Almaine, "for many moons have lighted the world since our bridal; but ours has not waned yet, and will not, with Heaven's blessing, I hope."

"That will depend on yourselves," said the housekeeper. "But, Monsieur Jules," she added, throwing open the door of a large parlor modernly furnished, where a large fire blazed most invitingly, "are you as wild and as fond of peering under the bonnets of young ladies as you used to be?"

"Hush! hush!" said D'Almaine, laughing, "do not betray me to my wife; she thinks me at present all her fancy painted me; for, though we have a little one six months old, the illusion has not yet vanished."

The old lady raised her eyes in wonder. "Then you must be changed," she said. "But madame seems a sweet creature. Where are the nurse and child?"

"We shall see them in a few days," replied D'Almaine. "And now, Santarre, set before us such refreshments as you have. You cannot have prepared anything, for you could not have got my letter before noon to-day."

"In time to have your favorite soup and fricassee in readiness," said the old lady; "you shall have them before you in a few minutes, monsieur. In the meantime will madame like to be shown her dressing room?"

"Thank you, no," replied Lucille. "I will litter your neat room with my travelling wraps till Annette can find time to carry them away; but I care not how soon, dear Madame Santarre, you let us have some coffee; that is all I shall require."

"Ah, when madame sees my lord's favorite soup and fricassee, she will be tempted," said the housekeeper; "but I go to hasten the servants, who are all so full of glee at their master's arrival that they forget everything but talking and gesticulating about it." And the old lady, spoiled servant as she was, with a curtsy of the reign of Louis Quatorze to Lucille, quitted the room.

After their repast D'Almaine, putting his arm round Lucille's waist, said, "Lucille, now we are settled; you must write an invitation to your parents and the Batistes, for I am longing to see the little being who is to call me father."

The mother's eyes glistened as she replied, "Oh, it is beautiful; such an airy, sweet-tempered little creature, even when I left it; what must it be now? Oh, if I had but wings to fly to it, and bear it back to you!"

"Of course the image of yourself," returned D'Almaine, watching with admiration the animation of her beautiful countenance while she spoke.

"Not the least like me," she replied; "it is the miniature resemblance of yourself, Jules—the same deep hazel eyes, the dimpled chin and chubby lips. Oh, when you see her you will love her as I do, and think her lovely as an angel."

"No doubt," he answered, laughing at her enthusiasm; "like yourself, and the generality of parents, I shall think my bird the sweetest and rarest of all such gifts. But here are the writing materials; if not too much fatigued, write, there is just time to despatch your letters by to-night's post, and in three days our little treasure may be with us."

The letters were written and despatched, and in an incredibly short

space of time Monsieur and Madame de Vernet, Batiste and Madeline, with the infant, were at the chateau.

It was a happy meeting to all. The child at first turned half affrighted from the lofty form and deep-toned voice of her father, but his soft caresses soon drew her towards him, and before many weeks were over she would crow in her nurse's arms, and hold out her small hands at his approach to be taken by him, and her first lisping accents were, as she raised her head, covered with jetty curls, from his bosom, "Birdie love papa!"

Birdie was a name he had given her from her being such a light, graceful, airy little creature, and one she retained to the exclusion of any other; for by the domestics and peasants she was Mademoiselle Birdie, as well as Birdie by those intimately connected with her.

But to return to the arrivals. Lucille learned from her father that, since she had left, although her mother was with him, his valley home had lost its charms; it was therefore his intention to throw up his commission, and listen to the Baroness Waldenburg's urgent entreaties to reside with her in Germany. "I shall see you quite as often there, Lucille," he added, "as if I remained in my old abode, the distance from your husband's chateau being the same within a few leagues from Waldenburg or Maraiselles. The only thing I fear I shall not quite relish will be the dependence I shall feel in being thrown off my own resources."

"Drive that last thought from you, dear father, and replace it by that of the happiness your presence and mamma's will be to aunt Ulrica," said Lucille. "Besides, you have your half-pay, which will always render you independent; and I, instead of spending my time in Paris in the gay season, shall join you with Birdie in my native Germany. But I cannot answer for Jules."

"Ah, I forgot you are not a Frenchwoman," said her father. "Well, it cannot be helped, child; you are happy, and that ought to satisfy me."

When D'Almaine heard of De Vernet's intention to quit France, he asked Lucille if she thought her friends the Batistes would like to exchange their farm for one, a very superior one to their own, that was about being vacated on his own estate.

"To tell you the truth," he added, "I am about parting with my land steward. Batiste has talent and integrity; the house attached to the situation is a small mansion, and his station in life would be improved by his acceptance of it, and you would by it have always a trusty, well-tried friend near you; and Madeline, who for years was your second self, to commune with."

"It would be charming indeed," said Lucille, with glistening eyes, "to me—to us, I mean, if Batiste can bring himself to give up his birthplace, the home secured to him by his father, to reside near us."

"Well, we will put it to him," said D'Almaine; "he can but refuse, it will not change our opinion of each other," and, seeing Batiste and his wife walking on the lawn, he joined them.

Lucille watched them from the window, but could learn nothing from their manner, and, with a degree of nervous irritation unusual to her, beat quick time with her foot on the carpet till Madeline's blithe face looking up to her, and her half trembling voice demanding if she should join her, made her start hastily from her seat and give the desired permission.

(To be continued.)

CAIRO, ILLINOIS.

This city, situated on the fork of the Rivers Ohio and Mississippi, is now a point of considerable interest to the public in consequence of the rumored intention of the Secessionists to attack it. The *Mississippian* says:

"Geography has made Cairo a strategical position of the very utmost consequence. It is the key to the upper, as New Orleans and the Lake and the Balize are the key to the lower Mississippi. It can blockade St. Louis on the one hand and Louisville on the other; while, if in possession of a considerable force, possessing heavy ordnance, and commanding the railroad leading south of that point, it would menace the city of Memphis and open the way for an invading army to make that an advanced post of occupation."

There were at the latest accounts about 1,500 Federal troops in the town. It is said that a force is now gathering at Memphis to commence operations against it.

A somewhat amusing case came recently before the magistrates in a small town in Somersetshire. A man calling himself Professor B— lectured on Electro-Biology, and under his magic passes a young man on the platform took it into his head that a gentleman near him was a young woman. Under the direction of the professor, the mesmerised youth fell desperately in love with the supposed lady, and upon a further order from the same person, he sprang up, clasped his arms round the object of his affection, and kissed him several times, in spite of all the resistance he could offer. The person assaulted in this manner was, of course, highly indignant, and although the *Western Flying Post* informs its readers that the professor "has the power of subjugating human beings and moulding them to his will," the insulted gentleman walked up to the platform and gave the lecturer a sound thrashing with a walking stick.

CRINOLINE.

What is it makes my form so round?

My waist so neat and clean?

If in such graces I abound,

'Tis thanks to Crinoline!

But still I must confess, in sooth,

In many a scrape I've been;

There's no denying the sad truth—

'Twas through my Crinoline!

When by my side I wish him stay,

Upon his arm to lean,

He keeps his distance—well he may—

I've so much Crinoline!

What was it hooked upon a post

And let my boots be seen,

When I was on the Jersey coast?

My naughty Crinoline!

By omnibus I wish'd to go;

The driver then was seen

To shake his head and cry "No, no!"

'Twas to my Crinoline!

To something beautifully less,

Soon to soothe I mean;

To be no longer quizzed, I'll dress

All void of Crinoline!

A high rent—A hole in the crown of your hat.

How to turn brass into gold—Marry an heiress.

A *WESTERN* paper says, "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to a physician, who had a beautiful calf four years old."

A *SOMERSETSHIRE* farmer, who had been welcomed one morning at the mansion, stalked up to the fireplace, over which he observed the well-known motto, "*Pro aris et focis*" (for our religion and firesides). "Ah, squires," exclaimed the honest yeoman, "I see you be all for the *aris* and *foces* up there, too!"

A *SERVANT* recently advertised for a situation, and the wife of a merchant sent to make inquiries about her. The girl called at the house of the inquirer the next morning, and apologized for not doing, stating that she was passing through the street and thought she would call.

"I sent for you," said the housekeeper, "and thought, of course, you would come."

"No, marm," replied the girl; "when a 'lady' advertises for a place, it is expected that the person wanting her services will call. This is the etiquette of advertising!"

A *YORKSHIREMAN* having occasion to visit France, was dumfounded to find, on reaching Calais, that men, women and children all spoke French. In the height of the perplexity which this occasioned he retreated to bed, and was awakened in the morning by the cook crowing; whereupon he burst into a wild exclamation of astonishment and delight, and exclaimed, "Thank goodness, there's English at last!"

An Irish soldier of the regiment fell asleep in a winehouse and was taken and carried before Massena, who asked him, through the medium of an Irish officer in his army, what was the strength of the Light Division. The prisoner answered that it was ten thousand men, at which Massena appeared displeased.

"What's the matter with the General?" asked Paddy.

"He says you are telling him lies."

"Och! then, if he don't believe me, tell him to attack them with ten thousand men, and if they don't lick him, I'll be surprised."

By the connivance of his countryman, Paddy rejoined his regiment, and reported that he had been "on a visit to the French General."

A *SMACK OF HAY AND FRAGRANCE OF MEAT*.—A gentleman travelling on a railroad lost his hat, when, without a moment's hesitation, he picked out his hat-box, in which way his name and address, wisely judging that the latter would lead to the return of the former, which it did.

WAR NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

TENNESSEE.—The Memphis *Bulletin* tells the following story of the way suspected persons are treated in that city: "The city still contains at least a few suspicious characters. The patrol in the Fifth Ward arrested three of this character—William Gaynor, William Graham and Thomas Burns—on Thursday night. They had concealed weapons, pistols, knives and keys, and failing to give a good account of themselves, the Recorder sent them all to the chain-gang, two of them for fifty-three and Graham for one hundred and three days. This is a good disposition to make of all such characters as cannot give a good account of themselves."

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The Charleston *Courier* reports that on the 12th instant the British bark *Hilca* was refused entrance into the port by the Niagara. The British ships *Monmouth* and *General Parkhill* were also ordered off. The British ship *A and A* was pursued, but run into shoal water and was towed up to the city. The British ship *Susan G. Owens*, for Liverpool, was boarded but finally permitted to pass.

MISSOURI, St. Louis, May 17.—Two pieces of cannon, several hundred muskets and rifles, and a number of pistols and ammunition were taken from the custody of the Police Commissioners by order of the United States authorities. Sixty Colt's navy revolvers were also seized while in the hands of the American Express Company. All these arms have been sent to the Arsenal.

General Harney on the 14th of May issued a proclamation in which he annuls the recent act of the Legislature, as he considers it as an attempt to override the supreme Federal authority: "It must be apparent to every one who has taken a proper and unbiased view of the subject, that whatever may be the termination of the unfortunate condition of things in respect to the so-called 'Cotton States,' Missouri must share the destiny of the Union. Her geographical position, her soil, productions, and in short, all her material interests point to this result. 'We cannot shut our eyes against this controlling fact. It is seen and its force is felt throughout the nation. So important is this regarded to the great interests of the country, that I venture to express the opinion that the whole power of the Government of the United States, if necessary, will be exerted to maintain Missouri in her present position in the Union. I express to you in all frankness and sincerity my own deliberate convictions, without assuming to speak for the Government of the United States, whose authority, here and elsewhere, I shall at all times and under all circumstances, endeavor faithfully to uphold."

The same day Thomas G. Gannett, a wealthy planter of St. Louis, wrote a letter to General Harney, highly approving his proclamation, and wishing to know if the Government intended to interfere with negro slavery. General Harney replied by stating that although he had no special knowledge of the President's intentions, yet he was convinced from the action of General Butler in offering to suppress a slave riot in Maryland, and from the fact that the few fugitive slaves who had escaped into the District of Columbia having been sent back, that every description of property would be protected.

St. Louis, May 18.—Several Union men having been driven from Potosi on the Iron Mountain railroad, a detachment of volunteers, under command of Captain Cole, was sent on Tuesday night to protect the loyal citizens in that section.

Captain Cole reached Potosi at three o'clock this morning, and surrounded the town with a chain of sentinels, and shortly after daylight a hundred and fifty citizens were taken prisoners and formed in line.

The Union men were recognized and released. About fifty Secessionists were liberated on parole, and nine of the leaders were brought to the city as prisoners of war.

A lead manufactory belonging to John Dean was taken possession of, and some four hundred pipes of lead seized.

On the return trip the troops dispersed a company of cavalry at De Soto, and captured thirty horses they left behind in their flight. The Stars and Stripes were then hoisted on a pole just ready to receive a Secession flag. Another prominent Secessionist was arrested here and another at Victoria, making twelve in all, who are now in the Arsenal.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Big Tawney.—We find the following in the shape of a telegram from Charleston to the Savannah *Republic* of the 13th: "Wagner's improved rifle cannon has been tested and found to throw a shell seven miles. Preparations are on foot to complement the Niagara with a few."

General Beauregard is constantly at Charleston—or rather, he was there on the 14th (last Wednesday)—as busy as a bee on a tour of inspection, of the defenses along the coast. The Charleston *Courier* letter says:

"He found the planters everywhere eagerly willing to give the labor of their servants, and their own superintendence, if necessary, to the execution of the works ordered, and they will soon be completed."

"He visited specially and made important additions to a defensive resources at Stono, North and South Edisto, St. Helena Sound, Beaufort, and the Broad River."

"In some of the places, which we need not specify more particularly, there are admirable opportunities for the use and application of batteries which cannot be seen, but which may be brought into use by a long wire fuse and a slight chain of galvanism or electricity."

ALABAMA, Mobile, May 12.—W. H. Russell, the correspondent of the London *Times*, visited Fort Morgan and Gaines to-day. He was accompanied by several prominent citizens. Mr. Russell made several important suggestions to Colonel Hardee regarding the fortifications, gathered from his experience in the Crimea, and seemed well pleased with Hardee's command. He says Col. Hardee is every inch a soldier.

VIRGINIA.—The Norfolk papers of the last dates report that the old Navy Yard will soon be impregnable—that big guns are being removed, gun carriages manufactured, new batteries put up on Craney Island, and along the Nansemond river, and that fresh troops had arrived from Georgia, Kentucky, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and other parts of Virginia.

The Minnesota, Commander Stringham, had allowed messengers from the British bark *Volant*, and the Swedish brig *Tyrus*, to communicate with their consignees at Norfolk.

The United States troops from Fort Monroe have taken possession of Mill Creek bridge and the well of water on Captain Clark's place. Mrs. Clifton's place is also threatened by Colonel Dimmick. The small trees and undergrowth between the gunner's house and the water fronting the Navy Yard have been burnt. This is on the public property known as St. Helena, where the battery to be raised is now progressing.

Brigadier-General Gwynne, of the Southern forces—the engineer at Charleston harbor—was superintending new batteries.

FLORIDA, Fort Pickens.—We have dates via Mobile to May 12th. Governor Moore, of Alabama, was at Pensacola. More and more troops are there coming in. The Ladies' Battery of two thirty-two pounders for the defence of Pensacola is completed. The correspondent of the Mobile *Register* writes: "I have been requested by several Mobile friends to let them know a day or two before the fight is to commence, as they would like to come over, look round, and if need be, take a hand. I would give them such information gladly, if it were possible. But commence when it will, I don't think that I risk much in saying that in sixty hours after the first gun is fired, there will not be a Yankee left in Fort Pickens. A hundred and forty guns converging on any one point sixty hours would drive the devil from his hole. For several days it will be essentially a big gun fight—such a fight as was never witnessed on this continent, a cannonade that will shake the land and the sea."

The steamer *Powhatan* amused herself a couple of hours in firing shell and shot at a target. Those who witnessed it through glasses pronounced the shots unexcelled; she had better tried Fort McRae, only two or three miles distant."

Key West, May 14, 1861.—The steamship *Suwanee*, Captain Crowell, arrived at this port last evening from New Orleans, with a cargo of provisions, &c. She also brought a small mail from the Gulf ports, excepting Pensacola. By her we learn that the schooner *W. C. Atwater*, Captain Allen, had arrived at Pensacola with a cargo of lumber from Key West; discharged the same at Fort Pickens, and thence sailed for Cedar Keys, where she was seized by the authorities and sent to Apalachicola. It is also reported by Captain Crowell, of the *Suwanee*, that Captain Allen had been hung by an Apalachicola mob.

Captain Craven, of the steamer *Cruader*, has taken possession of the steamer *Suwanee* in the name of the United States. He has now in his possession the yacht *Wanderer* and steamer *Suwanee*. The *Wanderer* will soon be armed, and sent into the Gulf in charge of a lieutenant of the United States Navy. The *Suwanee* will be detained at this port in charge of the authorities until further orders are received from Washington.

The city of Key West remains loyal to the Government, and all seditious and disaffected persons are to be removed beyond the limits of the island on Monday next, by order of Major William H. French, the commanding officer of the island.

MILITARY ORGANIZATIONS AND MOVEMENTS IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

THE EMPRESS BRIGADE.—This fine brigade of four regiments is completed and ready for service. The regiments composing it are as follows:

First Regiment, New York Legion, under Acting Brigadier-General Curtis and Major Jackson.

Second Regiment, the Brooklyn Phalanx, Colonel Adams and Lieutenant-Colonel Cross.

Third Regiment, the Fire Zouaves, Colonel John Baugh.

Fourth Regiment, Imperial Zouaves, Colonel Merritt.

The Legion has been organized under able hands, and promises to be an efficient brigade. The headquarters are North William street.

OUR SOLDIERS AT WASHINGTON AND THEIR FARE.—A gentleman who has just returned to this city from Washington says he was invited to dine with some members of the Seventh Regiment. He accepted the invitation, and when he was seated at dinner one of his friends, pushing towards him a plate of half-pork on a hard biscuit, requested him "to pitch in and help himself." This was the principal part of the repast, the soldiers being allowed to purchase no extra articles of food but eggs. The same gentleman states that the life of the soldier is anything but an idle one. The first gun is fired at half-past four o'clock in the morning, and all must be in ranks for drill at five o'clock. The drill continues until seven o'clock, at which time breakfast is served. Immediately after breakfast drilling and field exercise commence again, and continue until twelve o'clock, when dinner is ready. At five o'clock in the afternoon the men must all be on hand for dress parade, with their belts, muskets and accoutrements scoured and in good order. From this statement of the case it is evident that the soldier's life is no holiday.

The Union Defence Committee, by virtue of the authority vested in it by the Government at Washington, has selected the following New York regiments to be called into immediate service:

Second Regiment, Colonel G. W. B. Tompkins.

Ninth Regiment, Colonel Hawkins.

Fourteenth Regiment, Colonel Wood, Brooklyn.

Seventy-ninth Regiment (Highland Guard), Lieutenant-Colonel Elliott commanding.

General Order No. 41.

I. By a resolution of the Board of State Officers, the following organization of volunteers is hereby ordered:

First Division, to be commanded by Major-General Dix, is to consist of First Brigade, composed of

First Regiment.....Colonel Allen.

Second Regiment.....Colonel Carr.

Third Regiment.....Colonel Townsend.

Fifth Regiment.....Colonel Duryc.

Sixth Regiment.....Colonel Hawkins.

And Second Brigade, composed of

Seventh Regiment.....Colonel Bendix.

Eighth Regiment.....Colonel Benker.

Eleventh Regiment.....Colonel Ellsworth.

Twentieth Regiment.....Colonel Weber.

BRITISH VOLUNTEERS.—Captain R. E. A. Hampton arrived from Boston a few days ago on the steamboat Plymouth Rock, from Stonington, Conn., with more than one hundred men who have enlisted to join the regiment of British volunteers. The men went to the headquarters in the Bowery for inspection. Other reinforcements for this nearly full regiment are expected from Albany and Montreal. One company from Troy, under command of Captain Howe, joined the regiment the other day. The Newark (N. J.) *Mercury* says:

"Captain W. W. Armstrong, recruiting officer at Union Hall in this city, sent a squad of fifty men to New York, as recruits to the regiment of British volunteers. They were a fine, able-bodied set of men, and will compare favorably with any in the service. Recruits will be received at Union Hall as usual. British residents are invited to enroll."

NO CAVALRY WANTED.—Major Armstrong having inquired relative to the acceptance of volunteer cavalry by the Government, Secretary Cameron replied that he would not receive a mounted regiment raised north of Philadelphia. This will be unwelcome news to the colonels and captains who are busy getting up cavalry regiments in the country. Their movement was rather premature in any case, as the Government has made no call except for infantry and riflemen.

THE Santee.—The United States frigate *Santee* will be reported ready for sailing orders on the 1st of June. The *Santee* is a new ship, 1,726 burthen, and carries fifty guns. She was on the stocks for nearly half a century, and launched in 1855, at the same time that the new steam frigates *Niagara*, *Wabash*, &c., which were only ten months building, were put afloat. The *Santee* will have on her first cruise 500 officers and sailors and fifty marines.

ANOTHER GUNBOAT.—The schooner *Henry W. Johnson* (formerly a wrecking schooner) has been chartered by the Government. She will carry three guns and cruise around Key West.

SECOND REGIMENT FIRE ZOUAVES.—General Nathan P. Graham has been appointed Colonel of this regiment. His ability and experience as an officer eminently qualify him for the command. The regiment has been ordered to hold itself in readiness for immediate departure.

CAMPBELL GUARD.—This regiment, commanded by Colonel D'Ussay, paraded on the 19th in Tompkins square. By Wednesday the men will be fully uniformed and ready to start at a moment's notice, providing the Union Defence Committee furnishes them with arms.

A REGIMENT FROM TROY.—Colonel Carr's regiment (Second Volunteer) from Troy, arrived in this city on the 19th at eleven o'clock. They are quartered at Devlin's new store, Canal street.

ARRIVAL OF THE ALBANY REGIMENT.—The Third Regiment New York Volunteers arrived here on Sunday from Albany. The men, a fine set of fellows, were marched to the barracks in the Park, and are at present quartered there.

THE WILSON ZOUAVES' ENCAMPMENT.—The chaplain was not called upon on Sunday to do duty for the soldiers under command of Colonel William Wilson. Instead of prayers, they had two regimental drills—one before breakfast, and the other at nine o'clock. Two new companies were mustered into the regiment in the morning, bringing the corps up to the full number required by military regulations. Colonel Wilson's men look very finely, are in a thorough state of discipline, and, whilst outwardly rough, give one the impression that effective service may be expected from them.

MR. BRETOW'S CONCERT.—Mr. George F. Bristow's monster patriotic Union Concert, in aid of the Volunteer Fund, established for the benefit of those who go to war, will take place on Saturday, May 25, at the Academy of Music. It will be assisted by the New York Philharmonic Society and nearly all the best artists in the city, including Miss F. Buckley, Miss M. Brumard, Madame Anna Bishop, Madame Stoepl, Miss Bowdell, Messrs. Ayresley Cook, J. R. Thomas, George W. W. Foster and others; also Mr. F. B. Mills, Professors Eben and Dabier, &c., &c., with a full and efficient orchestra. General John A. Dix is Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, sustained by a host of highly influential names. Among them are Simeon Draper, Comptroller Haws, Hon. Fernando Wood, Most Rev. Archbishop Hughes, Rev. Dr. S. H. Tyng, Rev. Dr. Armitage, Rev. Dr. Hutton, Hon. Hamilton Fish and very many others. The excellence of this most noble enterprise commends it to all good and true patriots. It is one in which rich and poor can unite. They will undoubtedly flock thither next Saturday, and fill the house from floor to ceiling.

DEPARTURE OF THE SECOND REGIMENT NEW YORK STATE MILITIA.—Colonel Tompkins's regiment that has been under canvas on the Battery for some time past, left on the 19th for Washington, by way of Baltimore.

NATIONAL UNION VOLUNTEERS.—Colonel Calvin E. Pratt's regiment, now quartered in the Park barracks, will be removed to other quarters further up town.

PRESIDENT'S LIFE GUARD.—The gentlemen composing the official corps of this regiment were, on the 19th, the recipients of quite a compliment from the Union Defence Committee. They formed in line and marched from the headquarters, corner of Nassau and Beekman streets, to the waiting-room of the Committee, where their commanding officer, Colonel Goodwin, intimated to the person in charge his desire of an inspection of his corps. They were immediately admitted by order of the Chairman, Mr. Simeon Draper, to the private office of the Committee, and reviewed by the members then present. Mr. Draper, we are informed, expressed himself highly pleased at the appearance of the officers, and proffered such aid within his official capacity as would advance the speedy completion of the organization.

WATERBURY CHARGES.—This regiment, under command of Colonel Lansing, is about to leave the old quarters, No. 73 Broadway, and go into barracks on Forty-ninth street, North River.

FIRST CALIFORNIA REGIMENT.—Four hundred men belonging to this regiment left the city on the 19th, for New York, Staten Island, where they will be quartered.

ANDERSON ZOUAVES.—Eight hundred men have already been recruited for this regiment. Two companies from Albany and one from Troy will arrive here in a day or two, and attach themselves to Colonel J. Lafayette Biker's regiment. Recruits are received in the large tent erected on Union square.

CONSTITUTION GUARD.—One company, under command of Captain C. Ray, arrived here on the 19th from Philadelphia, and joined this regiment. Colonel Cook's men are quartered at the corner of Houston and Greene. Recruiting station, No. 632 Broadway.

EMPIRE CITY GUARD.—About five or six hundred men belonging to this regiment assembled at the headquarters, No. 594 Broadway, on Sunday, in order to hear a sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Everett. It was a most patriotic discourse, and was listened to with marked attention by the men. Colonel Sheehan, Lieutenant Colonel Mulligan and the other officers were present.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17, 1861.—Quite an excitement was created in the upper part of the city this morning by the seizure of a submarine boat, the invention of De Villeroi, a Frenchman. It was going down the river and struck on an island. Four men were found on board. Villeroi says he was about taking it to the navy yard to test; but the officers of the yard disclaim any knowledge of him. The boat was constructed some time since for raising wrecks and other submarine work, but was never put in active use. It is cigar-shaped and made of iron, thirty feet long. It supplies its own air, and will be useful in running under a fleet.

KEY WEST.—The celebrated yacht *Wanderer* was seized, under suspicious circumstances, on the evening of the 5th inst., and is now lying at the Government wharf, in charge of Lieutenant James M. Duncan, with a prize crew. The *Wanderer* had been lying in the harbor of Havana upwards of a year, and had left that place the day previous to her seizure.

The steamboat *Empress*, of St. Louis, was brought to by a shot fired across her bows at Camp Harris, six miles above Memphis, where there is a body of about 400 state troops encamped. When landing, a body of soldiers came aboard, and after examining the freight book, very coolly took possession of a box of sugar, and rolled it ashore, giving as an excuse that they "needed it." Several of the troops examined, without ceremony, the freight book, in search of various articles which they needed. One of them, a German, was particularly anxious to find a box of claret. A portion of them proceeded to the ice-chest of the boat, and were about to help themselves to the boat's supply of vegetables; but upon the very decided remonstrance of the officers of the boat, who represented that they had a large number of passengers, they were induced to forego that luxury. After some parley, a receipt for the sugar was given in the name of the State of Tennessee, and the officers will send a bill for the property to the functionaries at Nashville.

A GOOD STORY.—The Charlestonians tell a good story at their own expense, which well illustrates the want of discipline. A company was keeping guard

at the Arsenal. The Colonel of the regiment passing by, saw the sentinel inattentive to his duty. He took away his gun, then entered the Arsenal. A subordinate officer was concealing a cocktail.

"Where is the Captain?" the Colonel asked.

"Up stairs."

"Please say to him that I want to see him."

"Well, after I take a drink," said the subaltern. After swallowing his toddy he went up stairs to the Captain.

"The Colonel is down stairs, and wants to see you, Captain."

"Well, if he wants to see me more than I do him, just tell him to walk up," said the Captain, who was lying on a bed.

The Colonel went up stairs, and found the Captain taking things easy. "Sir, you ought to be drilling your company. Your sentinel don't know how to do his duty, and I took his gun away from him."

"Well, I dare say he will be much obliged to you. I reckon he was tired of carrying it."

Another good story is told, which has not found its way into the Charleston papers. The light-boat which was captured has been anchored at the mouth of the creek which leads to Stono River. The guns have been placed on board. The one aiming down the creek is kept loaded with shot, while the one pointing toward the city is used to fire a morning and evening gun. Not long since, when the sunrise gun was fired, a twelve pound ball ripped through a negro's shanty, and lodged in a hotel, greatly to the consternation of an old negro and several boarders. The crew of the light-boat did not discover that the boat had turned with the tide during the night.

A CRUCIAL ZOUAVE.—The Washington *Star* tells this story of a Fire Zouave. A day or two since a couple of the Firemen Zouaves strolled over the Long Bridge into Virginia, when they came across a small party of Secession scouts. One of the 'Lamb's,' beckoning a scout aside, asked him if he belonged to the 'chivalry.' The scout replying in the affirmative, the 'Lamb' proceeded to examine him very minutely, taking off his cap, lifting up the skirts of his coat, &c.; after which he turned, as if disappointed, to his companion, with, 'Why, d—n it, Joe, he's just like other men!'

While Colonel Anderson was talking with some officers, one of the number congratulated him upon being elevated to the rank of Colonel.

"Oh," said he, "I am only getting back to my former position. I was a Colonel in 1833, over the Illinois volunteers in the Black Hawk War."

"Old Abe was there?"

"Yes; a Captain. I ranked him then," said the Major; "but he is ahead of me now."

CAMP CAMERON, GEORGETOWN HEIGHTS, WASHINGTON,

Where the Seventh Regiment of the New York Militia are now stationed.

HOWEVER civilised a man may be, and however cultivated his taste, there is an inherent love of adventure in his nature, which culminates in camp life, and which leads him on, despite of the Damoclean sword of sudden battle which ever hangs over the soldier. Wordsworth, in one of his finest sonnets, has admirably depicted the stern resolve of the warrior when he goes forth on his perilous task:

That what we would perform in arms we must
We read its dictates in our children's eye,
In the wife's smile, and in the silent dust
Of those who were before us

A patriot soldier is as different as light from dark from the paid myrmidons of a European despot.

It is this feeling which has made our militia so great a favorite with the public, and foremost among them stands the Seventh Regiment, or National Guard of New York.

Our Special Artist has sent us an admirable sketch of the encampment and headquarters of this regiment at Camp Cameron, which has been formed on Georgetown Heights, about two and a half miles from Washington. It is immediately situated on a very beautiful spot, forming part of the grounds of Mr. Stone, a gentleman of considerable wealth, and who has vacated his mansion for the accommodation of the officers of the regiment and a body guard composed of the engineer corps. The prospect from the front piazza of the house is very beautiful, commanding a view of the Potomac for several miles. It is situated on a knoll, and surrounded by shady trees, while a lawn in front gives it a park-like appearance. The men are encamped in a large field at the back of the garden.

One of the regiment thus describes their mode of life: "We are under strict military discipline. Rise at five, roll call; breakfast at seven; at nine drill one hour; dinner served at twelve; five, dress parade; and lights out at nine. Guards are set, with loaded pieces, and all know that to make any infringement on rules is to be shot. Our room is twelve by ten feet, and when all are stretched out at night it is close packing; but we are so much better fixed than the rest that we are satisfied." Another adds that "one of their greatest treats is the regularity with which they get their newspapers." A luxury unheard of in the days of Julius Caesar, who never had the pleasure of seeing himself in print; a privilege common now to every hero who does anything worthy of praise.

IMPORTANT DIRECTIONS TO VOLUNTEERS.

The Private Secretary of Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, issues these directions to volunteers, which are the substance of a report made to the State Medical Commission by the eminent physician, Dr. Ware:

Soldiers should recollect that, in a campaign, where one dies in battle from three to five die of disease. You should be on your guard therefore more against this than the enemy, and you can do much for yourselves which nobody can do for you.

1. Avoid especially all use of ardent spirits. If you will take them, take them rather after fatigue than before. But tea and coffee are much better. Those who use ardent spirits are always the first to be sick and the most likely to die.

2. Avoid drinking freely of very cold water, especially when hot or fatigued, or directly after meals. Water quenches thirst better when not very cold and sipped in moderate quantities slowly—though less agreeable. At meals tea, coffee and chocolate are best. Between meals the less the better. The safest in hot weather is molasses and water with ginger or small beer.

3. Avoid all excesses and irregularities in eating and drinking. Eat sparingly of salt and smoked meats, and make it up by more vegetables, as squash, potatoes, peas, rice, hominy, Indian meal, &c., when you can get them. Eat little between when you have plenty at meals.

4. Wear flannel all over in all weathers. Have it washed often when you can—when not, have it hung up in the sun. Take every opportunity to do the same by all your clothing, and keep everything about you as person dry, especially when it is cold.

5. Do not sit, and especially do not sleep upon the ground, even in hot weather. Spread your blanket upon hay, straw, shavings, brushwood, or anything of the kind. If you sleep in the day, have some extra covering over you.

6. Sleep as much as you can and whenever you can. It is better to sleep too warm than too cold.

7. Recollect that cold and dampness are great breeders of disease. Have a fire to sit around whenever you can, especially in the evening and after rain, and take care to dry everything in and about your persons and tents.

8. Take every opportunity of washing the whole body with soap and water. Rub well afterwards. If you bathe, remain in the water but a little while.

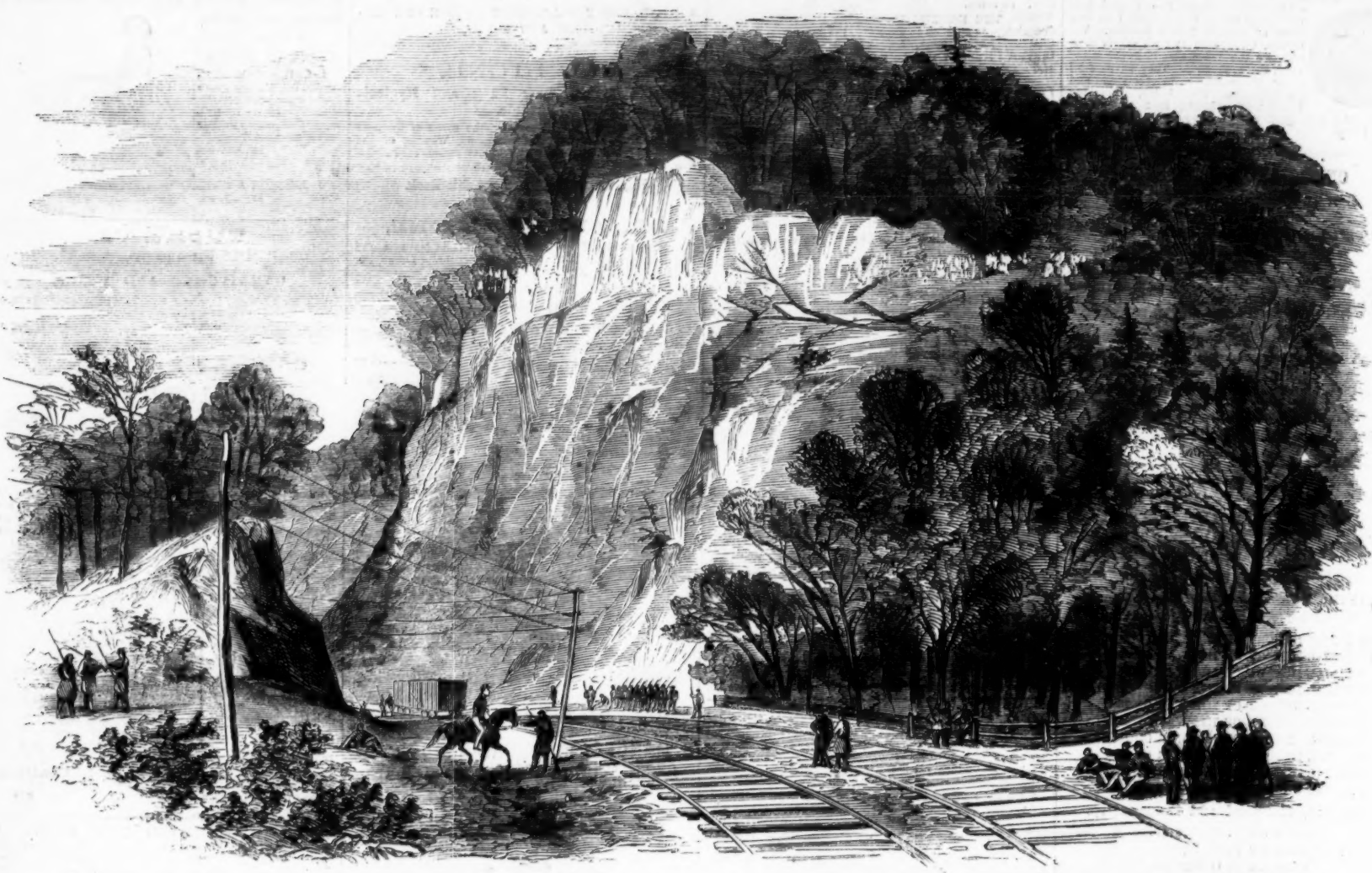
9. If disease begins to prevail, wear a wide bandage of flannel around the bowels.

10. Keep in the open air, but not directly exposed to a hot sun. When obliged to do this, a thin, light, white covering of the head and neck, in the form of a cap with a cape, is a good protection.

11. Wear shoes with very thick soles, and keep them dry. When on the march, rubbing the feet after washing with oil, fat or tallow, protects against foot sores.

MEXICO.—On the 2d of May, we learn from Vera Cruz, that the Hon. Thomas Corwin, United States Minister to Mexico, and suite, Sir Charles Wyke, Minister from England, and Mr. Von Kint, Charge des Affaires from Belgium, arrived at Vera Cruz by the English steamer *Soleil*, from Havana, on the 30th ult. The three Legations are to proceed at once to the city of Mexico. It is considered that now Mexico has a chance of realizing a regular and stable Government, it being reported in diplomatic circles that the Ministers of England, France and the United States have agreed to support the authority of Juarez. This is considered as a great triumph for American interests.

MR. THOMAS CORWIN, of Poppville, in Popp county, fancying himself to be very popular with his lady love, "popped the question" to her under the poplar tree, when she referred him to her poppy, who, when asked for his consent, laboring under the influence of ginger pop, popped him out of the door to the tune of "Pop goes the weasel!"



BATTERY COMMANDING THE APPROACH TO WASHINGTON, ON THE HEIGHTS OF ELK RIDGE, NEAR THE RELAY HOUSE, MD.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 20.

The Polar Refrigerator



IS the best Preserver of Meats, Fruits, &c., of any in use. The highest Premiums were awarded by the U. S. Fair at Cincinnati, and New York, Indiana and Missouri State Fairs, 1860. Prices, \$16, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75.

"We know this is an excellent invention for domestic use."—*Horticulturalist*.

BARTLETT & LESLEY, Manufacturers,
No. 426 Broadway, New York.

288-890

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE Advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe Lung Affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted; and he hopes every sufferer may try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County, N. Y.

282-900

Smith and Wesson's Seven-Shooter.



J. W. STURMS, Agent,

181 Chambers Street, N. Y.

THIS PISTOL is light, has great force, is sure fire, shoots accurately, can be left loaded any length of time without injury, is not liable to get out of order, is safe to carry. Every Pistol warranted.

CAUTION TO DEALERS.

Be sure and get those stamped "Smith & Wesson, Springfield, Mass." none others genuine. All cartridge revolvers that load at the breech are infringements. Suits are commenced, and all such infringements will be prosecuted. Be sure the cartridges have Smith & Wesson's signature on each end of the box 276-3010

HORSE POWDERS. DEPOT FOR S. G. WEL-
LING'S Condition Powders for Horses, 416
Broome street, New York. Price Fifty Cents per box of
one dozen doses 278-900

GARDNER'S

Rheumatic and Neuralgia
COMPOUND.

A certain, safe and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Salt Rheum. It is an internal remedy, driving out and entirely eradicating the disease, requiring no change in diet or business, and may be taken by children and persons of the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety.

Principal Depot, 87 Ely St., Boston, Mass. F. C. WELLS
& CO., 115 Franklin St., New York, Wholesale Agents.
Sold by Druggists everywhere
Sold by J. MILHAN & SON, 140 Broadway. 278-876

STEINWAY & SONS'



PATENT
OVERSTRUNG
GRAND
AND SQUARE
PIANOS

Are now considered the best Pianos manufactured
Each Instrument warranted for five years.
Warehouses, Nos. 82 and 84 Walker St., near Broadway,
N. Y. 0000

Prof. L. Miller's Hair Invigorator,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

For curing and preventing Bald-
ness.
For removing Scurf and Dandruff.
For beautifying and making the
Hair soft and curly.
In fact the only safe and effective
compound of the kind in
use.
Be sure and get the right arti-
cle

Prof. L. Miller's Hair Invigorator.

Price 25 cents per bottle.
Wholesale Depot, 66 Dey St., New York.
Also,
PROF. L. MILLER'S INSTANTANEOUS LIQUID HAIR DYE

Price 50 cents per box.
Warranted superior to all others.
Try them, and you will acknowledge the fact. 277-890



AT REDUCED PRICES
With Glass-Cloth Presser, Improved Loop-Cheek, New Style
Hemmer, Binder, Corder, &c.

Office, 505 Broadway, New York.

"This Machine makes the 'LOCK-STITCH,' and ranks
highest on account of elasticity, permanence, beauty and
general desirableness of the stitching when done, and the
wide range of its application."—*Report of American Insti-
tute, New York* 281-840

CHARLES HEIDSIECK
CHAMPAGNE.

This popular Wine, of which the undersigned are
SOLE AGENTS FOR NORTH AMERICA,
Received the First Premium at the

BORDEAUX EXPOSITION IN 1859.

The Medal awarded by the judges can be seen at our office.
0000 T. W. BAYARD & BERARD, 100 Pearl St., N. Y.

Patented November 1st, 1859.



The measures are
A, the distance
round the Neck.
B to B, the Yoke.
C to C, the Sleeve
D to D, distance
around the Body
under the armpits
E to E, the length
of the Shirt.

BALLOU'S
Patented Improved French Yoke
SHIRTS.

Patented November 1st, 1859

A New Style of Shirt, warranted to
be a perfect fit of our new style of Shirt, and return by Ex-
press to any part of the United States, at \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18,
\$20, &c., per dozen. No order forwarded for less than
half a dozen Shirts.
Also Importers and Dealers in MEN'S FURNISHING
GOODS

BALLOU BROTHERS,
409 Broadway, N. Y.

Wholesale Trade supplied on the usual terms

CHLOROFORM—CAUTION.—The Medical Fac-
ulty having fully indorsed the safety of DR.
LUTHER'S Improved Anesthetic Inhaler, the Public are
cautioned against the use of Chloroform, unless adminis-
tered through one of these beautiful and safe instru-
ments. The dental and medical professions supplied by the
Inventor. Office, 42 Great Jones St. Send for Illustrated
Circular. 288-90

BEAUTIFUL SETS ARTIFICIAL TEETH ON
GOLD, \$25; Platina, \$30; Rubber, \$15; Sil-
ver, \$8 N. B.—Badly fitting sets of Teeth rentied per-
fectly, by a new process, at trifling expense, by DR.
LUTHER, Sr., 42 Great Jones St. 288-93

NOW WITHIN REACH OF
ALL.

Grover & Baker's

CELEBRATED NON-RESIST

Sewing Machines.

No family can afford to be
without one.

405 BROADWAY, N. Y.

0000

AGENTS WANTED.—To sell a Union Song for
the People, and the Flag of Fort Sumpter
beautifully printed in Colors. The sale already exceeds
Fifty Thousand. CHARLES MILLER 19 Chatham St.

THE GREAT WHOLESALE
CASH JEWELLERY HOUSE
OF NEW YORK.

C. P. GIRTON

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,
308 Broadway.

A full assortment of Flag Pins and all kinds of Union
Emblems. Inclose One Dollar for Samples. Also One Dol-
lar for two Flag Sets, Pin and Ear-rings.
All kinds of Goods for the Jewellery Envelope Business,
including all "Union Emblems." 2870

\$50 PER MONTH and Expenses paid. Ad-
dress for terms. J. W. HARRIS & CO.,
Boston, Mass. 2870

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUS-
TACHES? If you do, and your beard won't
grow, use my Ointment, which will force them to grow in
42 days, and won't stain or injure the skin. Sent by mail,
postage free, anywhere. Price \$1
2880 R. G. GRAHAM, 109 Nassau St., New York.

75,000 VOLUNTEERS WANTED

BY "UNCLE ABE,"

To help him restore order among his belligerent Nephews!

500,000 Men, Women and Children Wanted,

By GEORGE G. EVANS, to aid him in presenting the claims
of his New Enterprise to the People!

GLORIOUS NEWS for those who are fighting the enemy,
POVERTY.

Thousands of Chances to Make Money!

ONE MILLION DOLLARS

WORTH OF

Watches, Jewellery and Silver-
Plated Ware,

TO BE DISPOSED OF ON

An Entirely New and Original Plan!

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

All persons desirous of securing an Agency in this

NEW ENTERPRISE

Should send on their names at once, inclosing a three-cent
stamp to pay postage, and receive by return of mail

A Premium Catalogue,

Containing our INDUCEMENTS, which afford

A Rare Chance to Make Money

Without risk, together with

Full Particulars Relative to this Novel Plan.

To insure prompt and satisfactory dealings, direct all
orders to

GEORGE G. EVANS,

439 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

285-88

Ladd, Webster & Co.'s

IMPROVED TIGHT-STITCH SEWING MACHINES,
600 Broadway, New York. 0000

THE ELECTROTYPING OF FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is done by
WILLIAM DENYSE, 183 William St., New York